

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

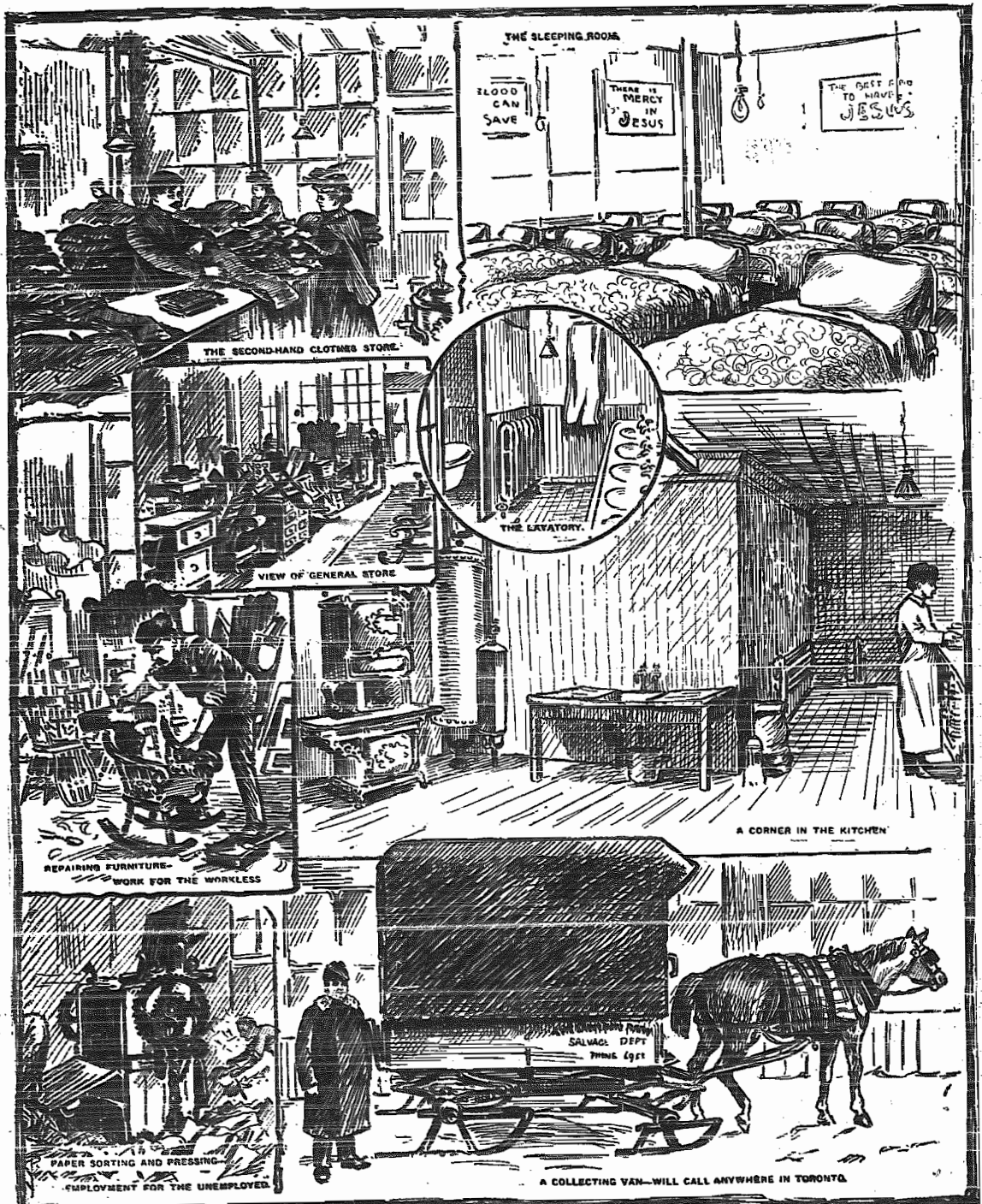
24th Year. No. 20

WILLIAM BODDY
General

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 15, 1908.

THOMAS B. COOMBS
Commissioner

Price, 5 Cents.



SKETCHES OF THE SALVAGE WORKS.

(See page 8.)

CUTLERS FROM

HOW A SOLDIER DIED.

A Swedish Incident.

In connection with the opening of Sundsvall Corps, Sweden, one of the Soldiers met his death under pathetic circumstances. Sergeant Sundkvist and Forsgren, who had been to a neighbouring factory village for a meeting, were returning home across the ice. "We were walking along and talking of the joy we had in God," said Sundkvist. "Just as we sang the last words of a chorus, the ice broke under one of my feet. I was in the water at once. New Forsgren also sank. After we had shouted for help, he asked, 'Do you think we shall be left here, Sundkvist?' I replied, 'We are in God's hands,' and we thanked Him that we were converted. Forsgren said, 'Thank You, dear God, that I am saved; Thank You, dear God, that I have been saved five months! Thank You, dear God, that I am Your child just now!' Immediately afterwards he gasped, 'I can't hold up longer, Sundkvist! God bless thee! God bless thee, Albin!' I replied, and Forsgren said, 'Go home to God. Twice I shouted, 'Albin, have you gone home? but there was no answer.' The young Salvationist died at his post. His body was laid on a temporary bier, and it is just like The Army—carried to a neighbouring wood, where a meeting was held around the dead.

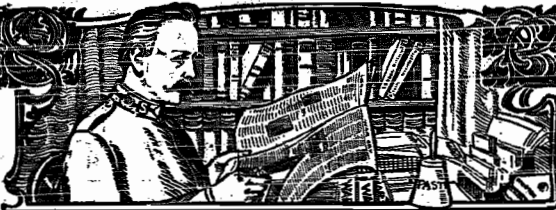
With the Officers and Soldiers so filled with the spirit of The Army, the spirit of enthusiasm and love for souls, it is not surprising that the Work so rapidly grew and multiplied. —British Cry.

THE BUDDHIST WOMAN.

A Treacherous Deed.

On a recent Sunday afternoon, the leader of our Home-meeting said: "God gives us the privilege of bringing our gifts to Him—but who, this afternoon is willing to bring their life a living sacrifice unto God?" One dear woman immediately came forward, and, with her falling, asked God to take away her sins.

This woman had been a Buddhist living a quiet village life, then came a time when she was offered more money if she would only come to Colombo. "She came, little suspecting what was in store. It was the old story—instead of the honest work she expected to find in a house of ill-fame, and when she tried to escape was locked in a room and her clothing taken away, and here she was kept prisoner for about a year, then her health was gone, and these wicked people were compelled to send her to the hospital. When about to be discharged, this wicked "employer" tried to take back her prey, but the Rescue Officers had stepped in before her, and



told this dear woman of a way of escape which she gladly accepted. She is now well saved, very industrious, and willing to do any kind of work.—Indian Cry.

IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT.

"And No One Came."

The call came in the dead of night. The man who lived at number six answered it. He was a fine fellow. Big and strong, with kind eyes and a hand-grip like a vise. He wore full Salvation regimentals, and they became him, from the peak of his red-banded cap to the toes of his shiny boots. When the call came, he slipped into his military overcoat, and strode down the street to number eighty-four.

The "Skipper," as local seafarers called him, was not an eight-hour-day man. Early and late he worked with a will. Folks came to him at all hours for a prayer, a garment, a meal, a job, or a reference. When the strike was on he covered himself with glory, so hard did he toil. Hence, he was loved, and the people seemed lively to kill him with overwork.

These about him lived forty lives, and his presence in their midst was as a ray of warm sunshine on a warm day.

When he got to number eighty-four he made his way upstairs, to the bedside of a man whose end was near. The "Skipper," like most men of action, was not abnormally sentimental, but when he looked upon the man in bed, he felt very sorry for him. There was something inexpressibly sad in the wistful eyes of the sick man. The "Skipper" conversed quietly for a few moments with the wife who stood at the bedside.

The man was too weak to tell his story, so he had bidden his wife relate it. Briefly, it was this. He had been a good man once. When on the wrong way, and a lover of drink, he had heard the drum of the Salvationists; it had boomed him out of the saloon and into a Salvation meeting place. It was thrilling when he rose a new man at the penitent-bench, and he kept in step and time with the salvation life it indicated. The drum had turned his thoughts to music, and he became in a few years, a good trombone player. What the drum had done for him, his trombone had done for others.

Even in dying, with wasted years between himself and the day he had put down his instrument never to play it in The Army's ranks again, the reflection of what he had done for others under the old flag brought

him some little peace of mind. His anguish rose out of his lean years.

The "Skipper" knelt by the man's bedside with his hand in his, and prayed. And the man turned his face to the wall, his parched lips moving for white; the wife, weeping, buried her face in her hands and wept. Her tears fell upon the trombone, which lay shining upon the covert.

The man's voice sounded faint and far away.

"Take it—take it to the meeting—the meeting—ask for some one to—come out—and—and—fill my place."

When the "Skipper" left, the day was breaking, with storm-clouds overhead.

At the solemn service, a trombone was seen suspended from the reading desk.

"It was his wish," said the "Skipper," "for one of you to come out and take his place, and play this instrument to help make up for the lean years he had lived."

And no one came.—All the World.

NO COFFIN FOR THE DEAD.

Army Officer Turns Undertaker.

We have had a week of glorious victories at our El Paso Spanish Corps; a genuine soul-stirring revival seems to have come suddenly upon us. Night after night souls have appeared at the penitent-form pleading for mercy. Six and eight and even ten at a time have come out and knelt for grace or salvation, and the end is not yet. Hallelujah! There are said to be 20,000 Mexicans in this city, all huddled together in the Mexican quarter.

Side by side with this revival, and all around us are sickness and poverty, and oh, what poverty! Let me give an instance. The other day a little Mexican girl, in a hole that she called her home, without medicine or doctor's care, died. The county could not furnish a coffin, explaining that no coffins were furnished for children. The family was utterly destitute, and the father was sick. Bed-clothes, washing apparel, provisions and coal had to be furnished immediately. I had to make the coffin, and help dig the grave. The father, though ill, would not let me dig it entirely. With pale face and falling tears, he scooped the "narrow bed." On the cold ground, beside the neat oak-varnish coffin, sat the mother weeping. Two night emotions were shaking her. In her frame—sorrow for the loss of her little one, and gratitude to The Army for its kindness. In the years to

come, will that bright-eyed, curly-haired, little boy of six and that girl, a little older, remember their ride to the cemetery in the express wagon? Will they remember the sage-brush which they gathered to put upon the little mound? Reading a passage of Scripture; and praying for comfort, we turned away in the sure and certain hope of the final resurrection.

As the funeral wagon, containing the parents and brothers and sisters of the dead Mexican girl, for whose remains the writer made the coffin and dug the grave, wended its way to the cemetery, a very favorable impression was made upon the people as regards The Army. "What would the poor people do if it were not for The Army?" asked one. The whole of the circumstances were most pathetic. The expressman, a Scotchman, did all his work for \$1.00—American War Cry.

TRAVELLING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A Young Fellow's Experience.

We sailed away, and in a few days reached Angora Pequena. It was a very queer place—no trees or grass to be seen, nothing but sand. We landed in the desert on Saturday afternoon, too late to draw salaries, and as none were issued, the Sunday was to be the last we could till the Monday. The transport riding for which we had signed on, was terrible work, scarcely any water was obtainable, and we had to tramp day after day through the sand. There are no roads there, as the wind moves the sand from place to place. It was pitiful to see the poor oxen lying by hundreds everywhere, killed by hunger and thirst. Then the military band would not give us proper time to prepare and eat our own food—all we were able to do was to put a little meal in some water over a fire, without salt, and eat it as soon as it got a little bit warm, till at last, lumps of raw meat began to stick in my throat. After a while the oxen were replaced by mules; but these were even more troublesome to us, as they used to capsize the carts or go astray in the bush when outspanned.

When we got to Keetmanshoop, I lay under a wagon and thought of "Hems, Sweet Home," and a few weeks afterwards, again, toward the steamer and returned to Cape Town. I wandered about from place to place, and went to The Army meetings time after time, but one day in Bloemfontein, in the little Hall now used as the Men's Shelter, I yielded to the strivings of the Spirit, and started to serve God. I had been faithful in the service of Satan, and made up my mind to be faithful for the Lord. It is my determination to go on in the fight to the end.—South African War Cry.

The Praying League

Conducted by Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

Special Prayer Topic.—Pray for all the Converts of the Winter Campaign who are contemplating Soldiership, that they may have the courage of their convictions.

Sunday, Feb. 16.—Unfaithful Officers.

—Ezek. xxxiv, 4-5.

Monday, Feb. 17.—Dry Bones.—Ezek.

xxviii, 1-10; xxxv, 25-27.

Tuesday, Feb. 18.—One nation, one king.—Ezek. xxxviii, 11-28.

Wednesday, Feb. 19.—Living Waters.

—Ezek. xlvii, 1-12.

Thursday, Feb. 20.—Vegetarians and Abstainers.—Dan. i, 3-19.

Friday, Feb. 21.—Prove that You Can.

—1 Cor. i, 1-16.

Saturday, Feb. 22.—The Only Revealer.—Dan. ii, 17-30.

WHAT IS THE PRAYING LEAGUE?

I have been asked this question

repeatedly lately, and for the sake of the new members who, week by week, add their names to our roll, and for the benefit of our readers who may not have joined us as yet, but are intending to do so, I am sending a few words of explanation this week.

Watchword.—The watchword of the League is "Pray without ceasing," and this our members are urged to do.

The Object.—The object of the League is: To pray for a mighty awakening among the children of God and a glorious revival throughout the world.

Its further purposes are: 1. To link together a great number of the Soldiers of Jesus Christ for united prayer. 2. To concentrate a great volume of prayer upon certain specific objects. 3. To pray for a revival of soul-saving. 4. To record remarkable answers to prayer.

Its Benefits and Blessings.—Among other blessings which our members have mentioned as being the direct result of belonging to and participating in the Prayer League, the following are direct blessings expected and

received: 1. A great outpouring of the Spirit upon the army of the living God. 2. A deepening of the spiritual lives of all God's children. 3. Multitudes of souls saved. 4. Inspiration for individual workers.

Duties of Members.—Members are asked to pray: 1. For conviction to take hold of the unconverted in your own family. 2. For a universal baptism of the Holy Spirit to fall upon the children of God everywhere. 3. For a soul-saving revival in your community. 4. For the leaders of God's army everywhere, especially your own Officer or minister. 5. For all ministers toiling in foreign lands. 6. For the revered General of The Salvation Army.

Daily Reading.—Our members are asked to read the daily portion of Scripture to be found tabulated in the current issue of The War Cry. The portion suggested in the Salvation Soldiers' Guide, and, if possible, a verse of Scripture at mid-day from the selected verses called "Leaves for Plucking," to be found in the Soldiers' Guide.

The Pledge.—They are also requested to sign this simple pledge: I promise to pray every day for an outpouring of the Spirit of God upon His people in all nations and that the salvation of souls may be inspired to continue its manifold works of mercy and soul-saving at all times and in all places throughout the world.

Signed

Address

New Members.—Quite a number have joined us lately, and we shall be glad to welcome many more. The membership will link the member with many dear praying people throughout the Territory, and be the means of much spiritual blessing. Send your names to the Commissioner, or to the Praying League Secretary, at S. A. Temple, Toronto.

N.B.—In order that the cost of the Card of Membership, the League's correspondence, and all charges may be met, a nominal entrance fee of 19 cents is asked from every member.

ROMANCE OF ARMY BANDS.

A Gathering of Toronto Bandsmen Addressed by the Commissioner—A Review of Some of the Causes that Led to the Development of S. A. Bands.



LAST Wednesday evening the Commissioner met the Bandsmen of the Queen City Corps. One hundred and sixty Salvation Army musicians and their Officers assembled in the Council Chamber of the Temple for a conversation. They ate, drank, and chatted with all the abandon and good feeling that characterises Salvationists, and then sat and listened with intelligent and unvarying interest to the Commissioner for two hours, while he talked to them of the privileges, the responsibilities and the honour of their high calling. The writer sat upon the platform, and gazed upon that audience with admiration and gratitude. There were a few whose upper lips were shaded with down; there were yet fewer whose hair was blanched white with age, as the snows on Mount Sir Donald; but for the most part they were all in the bloom of splendidly young manhood, their bright eyes and clear skins telling of clean lives and wholesome conditions, and with their red tunics and bright facings, they presented a sight good to look upon, and these 160 Bandsmen, who belong only to The Salvation Army Corps in the City of Toronto.

In Harmony with God.

The Commissioner began by reminding them how important they are to the movement, inasmuch as music and song plays such a prominent part in the warfare of The Salvation Army. Thus they were to a large extent responsible for each other, and should work, not only for harmony in their instrumentation, but should have perfect harmony in their organisation—a harmony with God's will and purposes. The only way to ensure harmony in that sense was to have much of the Spirit of Christ, and to encourage that which promoted a holy influence. There was a Bandsman who was not a great musician, but was a good Holy Ghost man. It was suggested that for the sake of musical harmony he should lay down his instrument; but, said that Band, "No, he can't play well, but he can pray well. Let us keep him for the good influence he is in the Band."

The musicians present showed how much they appreciated that sentiment by thundering applause. Still, the Commissioner urged upon them they must bring their best in music unto the Lord.

A Romantic History.

There were many striking points in the Commissioner's address which were well received, and could not fail to broaden the outlook of even Salvation Army Bandsmen. For instance, said the Commissioner, "Why sell your old instruments for a few dollars, when you could present them to the Juniors, who would form a Junior's Brass Band, from which the Senior Band could recruit its ranks at will, it would be a sound investment." And the applause that greeted the suggestion showed how it went home.

Bandsmen's conduct in the Corps, in their homes, in the prayer meetings, was all reviewed and commented on in a manner at once interesting and instructive. It was a very pleasant evening. We wished all the Bandsmen in the Territory could have been present.

We also thought that a brief review of the romantic history of Salvation Army Bands would not be without interest in this connection, and turning the matter over in our mind, there sprang into mental view a memory of a sight we witnessed a year or two ago in the Old Land, at the Crystal Palace, and we wrote thus:—

It is quite possible that on this terrestrial ball the human eye could look upon more gorgeous scenes, and the ear of man listen to more impressive sounds than were witnessed and heard by those who attended a certain great Brass Band Festival at the "C. P." when 3,500 Salvation Army Bandsmen covered the Handel Orchestra with colour, and filled the concert with majestic harmonies, but we frankly say that we have our doubts.

On that occasion the great Illuminators cast their white rays upon uniforms that formed a ground of royal red and completely filled the view. Like the cliffs of a cove on the seashore ascended the tiers of the mammoth Orchestra—the topmost range being crowned with the silver-gray pillar-like pipes of one of the greatest organs in the world.

A Splendid Scene.

Out of the blood-red mist of striped tunics came the sheen of burnished instruments—the polished brass, and shining silver, gleaming in the electric light with a splendour something akin to that of the reflected glories of the sinking summer sun on the crystal walls of the Palace itself.

It was a gorgeous spectacle; but when, at the uplifting of the conductor's baton, there crashed out a volume of sound—a veritable diapason of all nature's harmonies, from the tripe bass of the mountain torrent's roar to the nightingale's song in the silvery moonlight—we seemed to be transported to that lonely rock in the Aegean Sea, and heard sounds similar

to those which fell upon the ears of that much-persecuted saint, John the Divine, when he heard, as it were, "The voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying, Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."

Musical Development.

The Festival referred to marked the highest development of Salvation Army Brass Bands, up to date. Some idea of the extent of this growth may be gathered from the fact that every Sunday throughout the world no fewer than twenty thousand Bandsmen march the public ways, bearing in their hands, or upon their manly chests, no less than \$600,000 worth of instruments and music. A calculation upon the basis that each Band contains twenty-five players, and marches five miles in connection with its open-air work, reveals the fact that for thousands of miles of streets—amongst them the worst thoroughfares of cities—are enlivened every Sunday by the sweet strains of "the songs of Moses and the Lamb."

To those who believe in the elevating power of music this should not be without significance.

How the public appreciate Salvation Army Bands has in several instances of late in Canada been shown in a gratifying manner.

Public Appreciation.

A certain Corps decided to have new instruments for its Band, and asked the public to subscribe the "needful." The public not only gave the money, but, in a way, insisted that the instruments should be silver-plated. Their wish was complied with, and the Mayor formally presented the instruments to the Corps.

At Brandon, Man., the inhabitants were desirous that the Band should have silver instruments, and gave most liberally to the purchase of sixteen new instruments. On the night of the presentation, which was performed by Mr. Williamson, he made the statement that he wanted The Salvation Army Band to be the best in the West, and appealed to the audience for funds to purchase eleven more instruments. This was so much to the liking of those present that they raised \$223 on the spot, whereupon the speaker donated an equal amount, \$223.

Perhaps no phase of Salvation Army methods has come in for a greater amount of scoffing from the scornful, and the wrath of the "unco' guid" than The Army Bands. And certainly not without some show of reason, for the beginnings were elementary enough in all conscience, and the story of their genesis and development is not without interest, and must be a source of great gratification to our beloved General, who, in the days when misunderstanding was rife, had to suffer much opprobrium in consequence of his wise and far-seeing determination to employ the militant Brass Band in reaching the masses.

The Big Drum.

Salvation Army music very properly began with the big drum. If this was not the first instrument of music made by Jubal, it is a fact that it is a musical instrument common to all nations, and perhaps nothing is so calculated to incite the soul of man to deeds of "derring-do" as the rhythmic beats of the "spirit-stirring drum," whether it be the war drum of the antebebe, which is eight feet high and beaten by two men, or the Tibetan drum recently sold in London, made out of two human skulls.

What it was that led to the adoption of the drum as an instrument of Salvation Army warfare is not quite clear. Some old veterans say the mobs and skeleton armies of old days drowned the singing of the Soldiers, and broke up the ranks, so that something was necessary to let them know where the head of the procession was. Others say that it was used to attract people when the human voice failed to arrest attention. Others, again, that the Soldiers needed something to enable them to keep step and march in time. No doubt each of these causes contributed to its general use; but, whatever the cause, there is no doubt that the drum has by its use in The Salvation Army been made a mighty blessing to many.

Here is a case, for instance, that recently came under our observation. An old man came into an Army meeting in a Western town, being attracted there by the drum. He was in a wretched condition. His misfortune and his sins had made him very despondent, and he was debating in his mind whether he should crop into the lake from the edge of the ice, or throw himself under the wheels of an approaching express train.

At that moment, the drum of The Salvation Army sounded out on the frosty air, and the old man turned his steps towards The Army Hall. Gambling and drink had ruined him, but as a drowning man grasps at a straw, he reached out to take hold of the last chance of mercy.

The words spoken that night by the Officer, who happened to be Capt. Mercer, revived hope in his breast, and he sought the pardon of God and the help of The Army. Neither, fall

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THE REVIVAL OF A "HARD GO."

Knee-Drills at 5.30 a.m.

Upon being appointed to a little town in Ontario, a certain Captain found that everything was very much down. Only three grumbling Soldiers turned up to welcome and assist him, and everyone told him that he had better pack up and go home. He had great faith for better things, however, and under the guidance of God arranged for a special week of intercession for a revival. A knee-drill was announced for every morning of the week at the very early hour of 5.30 a.m. Fifteen people came to the first one, and they all got such a blessing that they were anxious to have another taste. The last knee-drill was attended by thirty, although it was held in a cottage two miles out in the country. Instead of getting tired of praying, this only whetted the people's appetite for more, and they suggested another special week. The climax was reached one Sunday night, when a young fellow stood up in the meeting and said: "Look here, boys; I've been a fool long enough. I left the Old Country dissatisfied altogether with religion, and thought there was nothing in it. Whilst unpacking my trunk the other day I found a Bible which had been put there by my mother, and I have been in a miserable state ever since." He then marched out to the penitential form and commenced to pray. Such was the effect of his declaration and his action that nine of the young men who were in the habit of eating peanuts at the back of the Hall, and occasionally disturbing the meeting, made up their minds to follow his example. A most genuine revival then came about, and the Captain rejoiced to leave behind a splendid Corps of earnest Soldiers. He also cleared off a large debt, and quite restored the prestige of The Army in the town. The secret of all successful work for God is earnest, persistent prayer.

PROVINCIAL STAFF AT WORK.

HE COULD NOT SLEEP.

On January 19th Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and the Provincial Staff left the meetings at London 11. The weather was rather stormy, but the crowds were good, and the results very gratifying. Eight Seniors and four Juniors came to the feet of the Friend of Sinners. They got what they wanted. The work is getting along very nicely in this Corps, and a most encouraging outlook for the future is ahead. Another case of conversion took place after the meeting. A man had attended the meeting all day, but would not yield. However, after trying to sleep, he had to rise and make things right with God. On Tuesday night he turned out to the meeting to give God the glory and The Army the praise. He has since put his pipe and tobacco in the stove.

Fifteen Souls at Aylmer.

On Saturday and Sunday, 25th and 26th, the Provincial Staff, under the leadership of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, journeyed to Aylmer. On Saturday night a musical meeting was held, when the members of the Staff and local talent put up a very good programme. Two souls sought salvation. On Sunday a most blessed time was put in. It was stormy, but the crowds were good, and the results most prac-

A MODERN GIDEON.

The Striking Story of a Dauntless Man who saw his Opportunity and Rose to it.



HE life story of Staff-Captain Gideon Miller is a record of mighty triumphs wrought by God through the instrumentality of a fully surrendered man. Like his namesake of olden times, who delivered Israel out of the hand of the Midianites, this modern "mighty man of valour" felt very doubtful at first about his fitness for the work of God. As the conquest puts it, however—

Gideons must Isaiah be, Vision first, then victory.

Having had the vision of the need of the world for living witnesses to the power of the Gospel of Christ, this young Gideon arose in the strength of the Lord and went forward to conquest in His Name. Fixing his eyes on the Cross, he followed Christ

with difficulty that they kept the fire burning, as they had no wood cut, and were minus saw and axe.

A Spare—but Healthy Diet.

With what little money they possessed they bought a bag of oatmeal and a quantity of soda biscuits. They also obtained two tin spoons and a tin dish. Then they started in to keep house in proper style, and lived riotously for several weeks on the following menu: Oatmeal and biscuits for breakfast, biscuits and oatmeal for dinner, and oatmeal and biscuits for supper. The people seemed terrified at their appearance, and they could not even borrow a saw to cut wood with. Such warriors were not easily discouraged, however, and they would march around the town night after night, the Cadet playing "On, on, no surrender," on his cornet, and Gideon



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Miller.

through much hardness and persecution, and was abundantly rewarded with souls for his hire.

Sleeping on a Plank.

Just previous to his being accepted he had a taste of fighting which somewhat prepared him for future exploits. A Cadet had been ordered to open fire on the little town of Princeton, and Gideon offered to go and assist him for a few weeks. They started operations by renting a large church. The pews had been taken out of it, but they soon fixed things up by obtaining some boxes and planks. A few boys came to the first meeting, and spent the time laughing at the two preachers. As nobody came to offer them a billet, they had to sleep on the soft side of an oaken plank, comforting themselves with the reflection that the Master they loved had very often "not where to lay His head." It was a bitterly cold night, and every now and again they were awakened by the sound of the loud cracking of the building, owing to the frost. It was

keeping time on the big drum.

A Glorious Victory.

One very cold night a knock came at the Barracks door. A young man stood outside, and upon being admitted, he exclaimed, "Do you lads really stay in this cold old barn of a place at night?"

"Yes," was the reply, "and we're as happy as if it were a king's palace."

"Well, then," he said, "I guess you must have some religion. I wish I was as happy as you are."

Down on their knees went the two Salvationists, and they had the joy of leading their first soul to the Saviour. Then they all marched around the old church, praising God for victory. Next morning Gideon wrote out his application for the work, using the drum as a writing desk.

He then returned to Paris, his native town, and was given a great send-off when he farrowelled for his first appointment as a Cadet. Judging from the crowd at the station, one would

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In the morning six came for cleansing and one for salvation. In the afternoon, in spite of the storm, we had five for salvation. In the evening, after a most serious and

gripping meeting, one more yielded, making fifteen for the week-end, an extraordinary state of things for Aylmer. The Orange Hall was kindly loaned for the occasion.

BAND CHAT.

The St. John I. Band is plodding on under the direction of Bandmaster Shepherd. A musical evening was given recently and proved a great success. We have added a tenor horn, a baritone, and a new slide drum to our instruments.

Though quite a number of our Band boys have gone from Peterborough recently, some to England and some to Cobourg, we yet number over forty, and are forging ahead.

During the week following Christmas, we were out every night serenading the citizens, and they gave us \$283.00. W. C. Forde, our cornet soloist, has been appointed Deputy-Bandmaster.

The Toronto Junction Band some time ago, spent Sunday afternoon entertaining the inmates of the Western Sanatorium with music and song. The matron invited the Band to go through the hospital, and I had the privilege of speaking to a soul who was very near death, who told me the playing and singing had brought comfort to her.

Having a pressing invitation to return, last Sunday afternoon found us plodding along the road to Weston. After playing for about two hours, to the patients, they (to show their appreciation for our services) took up a small collection among themselves, and gave it to the Band. Then off we set on our return tramp, in the face of a biting cold wind, that made us feel as if our ears were about to leave us. We had about an hour to get supper and get back for the opera, but we mustered in full force, and pitched in for a good finish to a hard day's work.

God first is our motto, and we work to win.—Bandmaster.

The Lippincott Band is at present endeavouring to raise \$2,000 in order to purchase new instruments, and under the energetic direction of Captain Pattenden, the Band Secretary, they are advancing towards their goal. A Musical Festival was recently given in the Citadel in aid of the fund. Brigadier-Taylor was chairman, and a very pleasing programme was rendered. Staff-Captain Easton presided at the piano, and her services were greatly appreciated.

We have started a Band at Saskatoon, and recently held a pie social to raise funds for the instruments. Ensign Pearce made the presentation of instruments to the Corps.

Orillia Band is doing well under Bandmaster G. W. Gross. The Christmas serenading brought in the snug little sum of \$125.00, and as a result, a new Class A. Monitor Bass has been ordered, which will greatly improve the Band in every way.

The following cutting from the "Orillia Times" shows the townsfolk's appreciation:—

"The S. A. Band serenaded several prominent citizens yesterday morning, playing very sweet music. This Band is splendidly equipped, and is worthy of generous support. Almost every evening it is upon the street and is quite an attraction. The Band is making a Sunday morning literary of the town, so that no one section is more favoured than another. The citizens should accord the members of so excellent a musical organisation every encouragement."

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



KING CARLOS, OF PORTUGAL, who was Assassinated with the CROWN PRINCE, and QUEEN AMELIE, who Escaped.

Regicide at Lisbon.

The terrible news of the assassination of the King and the Crown Prince of Portugal, has sent a thrill of horror throughout the civilised world. This deed is the climax to a series of minor plots which aimed at the overthrow of the Monarchy, and the establishment of a Republic. For some time past Portugal has been in a state of ferment, owing to the stern measures taken by the Premier to cleanse the country from corruption and graft. He persuaded King Carlos to consent to the suppression of newspapers, the proclamation of martial law, the prohibition of public meetings, and all sorts of subversions of the Constitution. As a result, popular indignation was aroused, and some of the more violent of the Republican Party determined on desperate measures to obtain redress of their grievances. The late King's youngest son, Manuel, has been proclaimed as the new ruler, but just how matters will work out is at present uncertain.

New Sultan for Morocco.

Mulai Hafid has been proclaimed Sultan at Fez in place of Abdul Aziz. This is due more to a nationalist movement than to any organised plot. Not long ago Mulai Abdul Aziz wrote to the ulema of Fez, asking whether, in case any Moslem sovereign's power became so weakened that he was unable to reassert his authority, foreign Christian troops might be called upon to aid him. The ulema replied that such a state of affairs revealed the fact that the sovereign had lost the confidence of the people, and he had, therefore, no claim to consider himself the accepted ruler of the country. The Sultan tried to bribe the ulema to return an edict in his favour, but on this becoming known to the people, they immediately held a meeting, in which it was decided to depose Abdul Aziz and invite Mulai Hafid to accept the throne. It is expected that every tribe and town in Northern Morocco will shortly proclaim the new Sultan.

A Diamond Maker in Gaoi.

A trial of rather an unusual character is now in progress in Paris, France, in which a French engineer named Lemoine and a South African magnate are the principal figures. In 1905 Lemoine succeeded in convincing the magnate that he had discovered the secret of the manufacture of diamonds, and obtained large sums of money from him for the purpose of carrying on experiments. A test eventually took place in the presence of the magnate, a crucible being placed on a furnace made white hot by electricity. After some time the crucible was withdrawn, and Lemoine drew out a diamond. The magnate, believing that he was being imposed upon, did not consider the trial conclusive, and requested that it should be made again in the presence of experts. Lemoine

refused, saying that under those conditions his secret would be stolen from him, as he would be obliged to reveal his formula. In the end, heing of opinion that he had been the victim of a clever swindle, the magnate lodged a complaint with the police, and Lemoine was arrested. The case is puzzling the magistrates.

A Challenge to manufacturers.

At Johannesburg recently Lord Selborne presented the trophy for the best stope drill, won by the Gordon drill. His Excellency said that, whatever might be the results of future experience, the success of the Gordon drill was a great step in the development of mining machinery. He hoped that the drills would prove durable and economical. The reproach that the leaders of the mining industry were careless, indifferent and backward in searching for mechanical appliances to take the place of crude labour, was, in his opinion, never deserved. A challenge was thrown out to the world's manufacturers, by Mr. Meyersbach, to produce a perfect drill by January 1st, 1909. He guaranteed fair treatment and a prize of \$5,000 for the best instrument.

Liquor Trade in India.

Orders have recently been issued, by the Indian Government dealing with the number, location and licensing of liquor shops, and the conditions under which liquor is to be sold. A maximum and a minimum number of shops for each municipality or rural area is approved. The Government says that, while it is impossible to lay aside its own responsibility for fixing the number and position of shops, it would be glad to see local opinion consulted more systematically than at present. Local committees are to be set up for the purpose of giving effect to the declaration. Arrangements are also to be made for notifying proposed sites, with the object of ascertaining any local objections to them in advance. The Government has also directed that shops shall be closed at 9 o'clock at night or earlier, that liquor shall not be sold to children or intoxicated persons, or without special sanction, to soldiers, police, or railway servants on duty, and that no more than a specified quantity of liquor shall be supplied to any one family. It is a good step, but prohibition would be one better.

The Famine in India.

Measures for the relief of the suffering by famine in India are being actively taken by the Government. In the United Provinces there are one hundred thousand persons on the relief works, and over sixty-eight thousand in receipt of gratuitous relief. The area in which relief measures are required is extending, but, owing partly to demand for labour and partly to promptitude with which measures

were taken at the outset, signs of distress that usually accompany widespread famine have not appeared in marked form. In Central India the numbers on relief works are 46,843, while 3,045 are in receipt of charity. In the Central Provinces the distress is not yet severe, and it has not been found necessary to open relief works, but ample employment is being provided to meet slackening of the demand for agricultural labour, that ordinarily occurs at this time of the year. The total number of persons in receipt of State relief throughout the whole of India is now 223,782. Quite a formidable army. Prices continue high, and dearth of food is much felt everywhere.

Icebergs in the Thames.

The River Thames in England recently presented a very curious sight, and one which is very seldom seen. From the early morning, when the tide began to recede, until late in the day, when it rose again, blocks of ice came floating with the stream from the higher reaches of the river. All day people crowded the bridges and the Embankment to watch the miniature icebergs floating down amongst the shipping. There was no impediment to the general traffic, but some barges which had been laid up close to the banks overnight were caught in the ice-floe and held fast. The men in charge of the smaller craft did all that was possible to keep the blocks floating seawards and away from the vessels, so as to limit their danger as much as they could. The staging erected for the widening of Blackfriars' bridge was ice-bound, the tide in its recession having piled up tiers of ice to the height of about fifteen feet.

Collapse of Diamond Industry.

Owing to the financial stringency in America, the diamond market has completely collapsed, and the two great South African producing companies, DeBeers and the Premier, have been considering the question of limiting the output while diamonds remain practically unsaleable. The men best qualified to judge entertain no doubt that with caution and co-operation the industry will recover from the crisis. In the meantime the temporary failure has a serious bearing on the public finances of the Transvaal, since the State is the principal partner in the industry in that Colony.

New Chinese Railway.

Railway construction is making headway in China, and the final contract for the Tien-tsin-Yang-tze main line was signed recently by the Chinese Government and the representatives of the German-Asiatic Bank and of the British and Chinese Corporation. An Imperial Edict, sanctioning the contract, has also been issued. There will be a German and a British por-

tion of the line, and, roughly, two-thirds of the capital will be German and one-third British, in proportion to the respective lengths of the sections. The construction and control are entirely vested in the Chinese Government, with European chief engineers, appointed by the Chinese to advise on construction, and European auditors appointed by the German and British groups to watch over the interests of the bond-holders. The Chinese recognise that such favourable terms have never been obtained before, nor such a clear admission of China's claim to control her railways without foreign interference.

Heartless Women Usurers.

Recent investigations in London, England, have brought to light the existence of a band of women usurers, who have a large percentage of the poor of London in their power, and extort interest from them averaging up to 900 per cent. In one case a charwoman has already paid \$1,050 on a loan of \$105, and still owes the principal. One woman, who committed suicide, had paid back \$15 of an original loan of \$3.50, and when she despaired of ever discharging the debt, and ended her life, she still owed several dollars in addition to the principal. The police have discovered that hundreds of women thrive on the misfortune and ignorance of the poor and starving. A crusade has been started against them, and it is to be hoped that many will be put in prison.

Unjust Judges.

The action of the Californian Court of Appeal in setting aside the conviction of ex-Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, has created an intense and most painful sensation, and the cause of reform in the United States has suffered the most serious setback in the recent history of that country. Schmitz, it will be remembered, was convicted of sharing money which Abraham Ruef had extorted from French restaurateurs. The Court gave that hundreds of women thrive on the misfortune and ignorance of the poor and starving. A crusade has been started against them, and it is to be hoped that many will be put in prison.

One paragraph of the Court's decision practically says that it is no crime to blackmail the proprietor of a saloon, since there is "grave doubt" whether a license is property. This is truly a queer twisting of the law.

Think what it means to know that as we walk about this world there is One beside us whom we cannot see, but whom we know; whose eyes rest upon us, whose heart beats upon us, whose love is ours.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS



"He Became a Very Changed Man."

Greenbacks Instead of Lead.

"I'll shoot you if you ever come anywhere near my house," shouted a man to two Army Officers as they were out visiting one day. Not wishing to get a dose of lead in their bodies, the Officers avoided the man's house, for they knew that he was quite capable of putting his threat into execution if he got into a rage. They prayed for him, however, but only seemed to incur the man's enmity more and more. Every time he passed their open-air meeting he would loudly curse them, and repeat his threat. One day, however, a very changed man walked up to the Officer and offered him a roll of bills as a donation to The Army work. The Holy Spirit had come upon the man in answer to the prayers of the Officers, and from that time he swore and threatened no more, but did his best to help along the work of God.

It Opened Her Eyes.

A Salvation Army Captain took as his text one night, "Trust in the Lord and do good." The address he gave upon it very much impressed a young lady who attended an Army meeting for the first time. The Captain was surprised to find a big basket at the Quarters door. On opening it he found it contained all manner of good things to eat, while a little note lay on the top. It read thus:—

"Dear Captain:—Your address last night opened my eyes. For a long time I have trusted in the Lord, but I have not been very active in doing good. I am making a start now, and mean to do better in the future."

She kept her word, for every week a basket found its way to the Quarters. She evidently considered it as part of her duty to help support the Officer who had been such a blessing to her, and no doubt found many other means of doing good.

In the Drunkard's Parlour.

"Can I go in this room, too?" asked the Army Officer with a bundle of War Crisps under her arm.

The proprietor of the saloon, although engaged in the liquor business, was a large-hearted man, but replied, "No, I don't want you to go in there."

"Why not?" asked the Officer.

"Well, it's rather a dangerous place for anyone to go in. Those fellows are mostly full up."

However, the Officer finally gained entrance, and instead of receiving curses and insults from the drunken mob, each one bought a Crisp—some at a quarter each—and treated the Officer with the utmost respect.

The proprietor asked the Salvationist why she was not afraid when she was in the "Drunkard's Parlour." She replied, "I took Jesus with me. He takes care of me wherever I go."

Away from His Wife.

While stationed in the West, a well-known Canadian Officer was called her door one day by a man, who, with tears in his eyes, said



Captains Thompson and Duckworth. Second row.—Ensign Meader and Lieutenant Lewis.

he wanted to sign the temperance pledge. His wife in the Old Land knew nothing of the terrible drinking habit which he had contracted since his arrival in Canada a few years back, but now, in a way quite unexplained, he felt burdened in his soul. His first thoughts were for The Salvation Army. He had often heard their pleadings in the open-air, and to their Barracks he decided to go.

"Come in," said the Officer; and after a little earnest talk, the man got down on his knees, and cried to God for pardon and power to keep him from the accursed stuff. He never needed a pledge after that; God's Word and his own implicit trust did as well, and to-day he is a true Soldier of Jesus.

Fire Led Him to Christ.

"Before my conversion," said a man in an Army meeting recently, "I was a very bad one. I was a whiskey seller, and I did not care one bit for all the good people were trying to do. But one day God brought me to my senses by burning the saloon right out. From that day I've never sold or touched a drop of strong drink, but I turned to the Lord, sought His salvation, and am to-day simply a sinner saved by grace."

What About Mother?

A young man who had evidently been taken too freely from the "sparkling glass," knocked at the door of the Officers' Quarters in a little Canadian town.

"I want to help The Army," he said,

in straggling tones. "I know you are doing a good work, and I want to help you."

The Officer asked him in, and for a few minutes talked to him as regards his awful position.

"And what about your poor old mother?"

"Oh, don't; don't speak about my mother," he broke in. "I've left her so long now, and it makes me feel sad when I think of her."

The Officer knelt and prayed with him for some time, and although he did not profess to find salvation, a great change was noticeable from that time. As he rose from his knees, he pulled a ten-dollar bill from his pocket and gave it to the Officer, and so satisfied his desire to help The Army at least.

The Dying Saloon-Keeper.

A lady called upon the Captain of a certain Ontario Corps once and asked him to go and visit a saloon-keeper who was dying. The Captain hurried off to the place, and found that the man was sinking fast. Mortification had already set in, and he was in a very weak and dazed condition. The Captain sank on his knees by the bedside and prayed fervently for the soul about to pass into eternity, all unprepared to meet God. The dying man muttered something, and the Captain bent low to catch the words.

"Oh, sir," he heard; "every glass I sold I felt I was damning my own soul and ruining the soul of the man I sold it to."

"Repent of your sins," said the Captain. God will forgive. He pardoned the dying thief. Repent and



"We'll Just Have The Army Here."

believe ere you pass away into darkness forever."

The man was now so weak that he could not speak, but the Captain urged him to press his hand if he really believed that Christ received him into His fold. He felt a gentle pressure of his hand, and then the saloon-keeper's soul had fled. Saved at the eleventh hour—but, oh! what a warning to others not to tamper with an ungodly business.

The Policeman had His Say.

The Revival Campaign was in full swing in one of our Canadian cities, and whilst a rousing open-air meeting was being conducted by the two women Officers, a man, known to be a terrible sceptic, pushed his way into the ring, and cried out in a harsh, mocking voice that he would show The Army they were wrong and untrue. This was too much for a policeman, who had been quietly watching the proceedings, and taking hold of the man by the arm, he thrust him back in the crowd, saying, as he did so, "Look you here, we'll just have The Salvation Army, that's all. You're not going to try and undo all the good that has been done, see!"

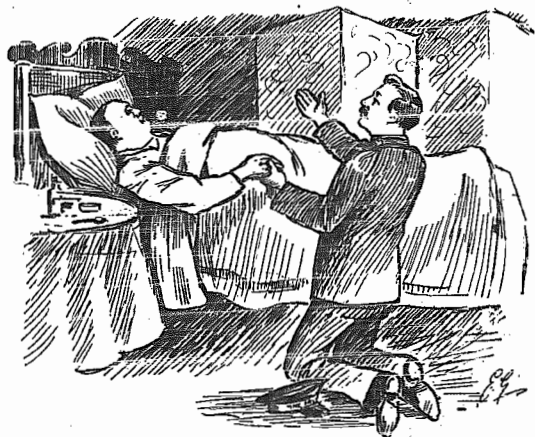
The man said no more, but received the retort with no small surprise.

Testing Our Religion.

How often do we consider that the many taunts hurled at us, and the many petty persecutions to which we are subjected, are more often than not intended to test the reality of our religion? The world is watching Christian people and the way in which we take affronts has a very great effect on the unsaved. The following incidents will illustrate this. Before the present Staff-Captain Miller was converted he worked for a man who called himself a child of God. Young Miller had a very high ideal of what a Christian ought to be, though he knew that he was far from being one himself. One day he determined to test this elder of the church, and find out the quality of his religion. He made a most obvious mistake, therefore in his work one day, and the enraged elder rushed at him like a mad dog, threatening to kick him.

"Well, you're a dandy Christian," calmly said young Miller, and from that time he hadn't much use for his master's religion. Later on The Salvation Army opened fire in the town, and one of Miller's chums got truly converted. Young Miller made up his mind to test this young man also, and so he made fun of him unmercifully. The other kept his temper, and when the fun was over, he tackled his tormentor about his own soul, and spoke such kind and loving words that Miller hung his head in shame. A few days afterwards he gave his heart to God.

Which man do you think, dear readers, manifested the Spirit of Christ?



"He Felt a Gentle Pressure of His Hand."

Every leader should earnestly seek the experience that feels a great sense of Divine uplifting, as though the infinite tenderness of God folded him round, and in his soul is the glad assurance that he is doing the work God has for him to do, and will be led and sustained in it.

Personalities.

Don Carlos, the late King of Portugal, was tall, stout, and fair. He was not quite forty-five years old, and had been king for nineteen years. He was exceedingly versatile, adding to his other accomplishments considerable ability as a sculptor, an artist, a pastel drawer, and a painter. His linguistic skill was great, for he read no fewer than seven languages, and could speak most of them also. He was a grand-nephew of the late Queen Victoria's mother. Queen Victoria used to address him as my dear nephew.

The Crown Prince was not yet twenty-one when he met his death. In Britain he became a general favourite during his visit at the time of the king's coronation, six years ago. His good looks and his charming manner so won the heart of Queen Alexandra that it is said she pleaded with King Edward to bestow the Order of the Garter upon the lad. He thus had the distinction of being the only person who ever received the Garter at the early age of fifteen.

Manuel II., the new King of Portugal, is nineteen years old. King Edward has commanded the British Court to go into mourning for four weeks. The German Emperor has directed that his Court should go into mourning for three weeks.

The Chief of the Staff conducted a remarkable meeting with the Kentish Soldiers at Chatham recently. About seven hundred assembled to hear him, and received much blessing and inspiration.

Major Gunderesen, until recently in the Field Department at the Christiania Headquarters, has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier, and appointed as General Secretary in Norway.

The Brigadier, who is a Norwegian, has done sixteen years' service as an Officer, both on Field and Staff work.

In the latest Indian War Cry to hand, our old friend Lieut.-Colonel Akbar (Horn) has been giving his "First Impressions of India." He says:—

"In a country like Canada, warm clothing is very essential, in the packing up, many garments which had yielded comfort were turned over looked at, and then with a sigh, laid to one side to be disposed of; a few, however, having endeared themselves by association, found their way into the packing cases—not without protest from the majority. My wife, our little children and your humble servant, congratulate ourselves because of this little remnant, for while I am writing this I am sitting beside a grate-fire, wrapped up in a great coat; but while we are somewhat uncomfortable just now, with the cold, I believe that in the greater part of this country the same effect is produced by the opposite of mother nature's elements."

Is India like that, eh? We should like to have Brigadier Southall's "First Impressions" of climate. For the comfort of the dear comrades who have lately left us, we will say, that on looking from the office window, the sky is pure cobalt, perfectly fleckless; great shafts of golden sunshine slant across the Editorial floor—and it is twenty below zero outside.

Promoted Comrades.

Victims of Coal Gas—Tragic End to Romance—Hundreds Line Route to Cemetery—Brothers Lowered Into Frost-Bound Graves.



VERY sad fatality occurred at Toronto Junction on January 25th, when two of our Soldiers met their death under particularly distressing circumstances. Sergeant James Pellatt and his brother Willie were missed from the meetings on Sunday, so some friends went to discover the reason, and to their horror they found the elder brother lying dead on the floor, and the younger lad gasping for breath on a lounge. Both had been overcome by the fumes of gas from the stove. Medical aid was summoned, but nothing could be done, and in a few hours Willie breathed his last. Captain Jones was with him to the end, and on asking him if Jesus was precious to him, a heavenly smile of peace lit up his face, and trying to gasp out "yes," he relapsed into unconsciousness.

Brother Pellatt was a great admirer of the War Cry, and a very successful booker; during the last week of his life on earth, he sold 115 copies.

The following touching account of the funeral was written by a reporter of the Toronto Evening Telegram:—

"The frost-bound earth of Prospect Cemetery was opened yesterday to receive into its cold embrace the caskets which contained the bodies of James and William Pellatt, the brothers, whose lives were tragically cut off last Monday by poisonous coal gas. James was but 26 years of age, his brother a lad of 15. The two caskets were conveyed to the little Hall on Herbert Street, where a simple but strangely impressive service was conducted by members of The Salvation Army. Two of their comrades were dead and they mourned their loss. Long before the hour appointed for the service had arrived, the little building was crowded with sad-faced men and women who spoke in whispers. At two o'clock the caskets were carried in and placed near the platform—a solemn hush fell over the sorrowing friends as the bodies passed down the aisle.

Bible On Coffin.

On each casket a simple wreath had been laid. You see, they were almost strangers in a strange land. On that of the elder brother and comrade, his well-worn Bible rested—a silent testimony unto the life he had lived. They were Soldiers, were these two, James having served his Master night and day; the boy following closely in his footsteps. The silver trumpet band was there, and the flag of "Blood and Fire" drooped at half-mast bound with white ribbons. On the arms of the comrades pallbearers too, there was a claret of snowy ribbon. All else was plain, the people lowly, the grief sincere. The faces of strong men were drawn and white, those of the women stained by tears.

Canada At Last!

From the first, and until the actual day of the tragedy, the experiences of the two brothers were not unlike. Two years ago, the elder of the two, strong in body, healthy in mind, God-fearing in heart, bade his loved ones good-bye, and fled with the fancies common among dwellers in the old land he braved the terrors of the mighty deep. As the days passed by, the land of his birth receded—Canada the land of promise, drew nigh. He landed, as thousands of other Englishmen have landed, bubbling over with hope and confidence for the future. His task was hard, but he faced it bravely, and as time went on, his labours showed promise of reward. In his work for God he never tired. His enthusiasm in the work of saving souls made him peculiar—eccentric. But one speaker called it yesterday. But

that was only a human characteristic. His spirit communed daily with the Author of all wisdom and his work prospered.

Time went on, and the sanctified love of a woman's heart was bestowed upon him, and the foundation of a little home laid. Into it he was to lead his bride. Hand-in-hand they were to face the uphill work of life.

But a cruel fate intervened; and, in the fatal guise of poisonous gas, it choked the life out of James Pellatt, and broke a young girl's heart.

Brother Arrived.

Before the tragic ending came, however, the bright-faced little brother arrived, laden with sweet news from



Sergeant James Pellatt.

the Old Land; eager in his innocence to take his place at the side of the brave man who had achieved so much, and help in the upward struggle. With open arms the elder brother welcomed the lad to Canada, and together they shared the fruits of the elder's labour. The parents were to come in the Spring.

"Will, was a faithful little Soldier," said Captain Jones, with trembling lips, and was to have been a Cadet. His papers were all made out, and he was so happy about it.

Here she paused for an instant; tears blinded her eyes, but through the windows of her mind she could see a tragic scene.

"On Monday," she went bravely on, "we were at Will's bedside, looking upon that painful battle for life. And a comrade leaned over the little chap and said to him, 'Will, is Jesus precious to you now?' Oh, how he was suffering! He tried hard to speak, but his lips were sealed. A faint smile was his only answer."

And, while they watched, the same cruel hand that had sealed the elder brother—the same inscrutable fate, laid sudden hold upon the gasping lad and bore his spirit into the great beyond. Life, youth, joy, and ambition reduced to clay.

Ready to Go.

The sweet-voiced Captain Jones rejoiced to know that both had been ready to meet God. She had never met a Soldier more willing and ready to do the work of the Master than James Pellatt. And with choking voice she told of the little boy standing up last Saturday night, and declaring in his manful little manner that "I want to live for God." "He did live for God," said the speaker, "and is now with God."

"Amen!" "Praise the Lord," came up from bowed heads in the congregation.

"Well Done!"

Bravely did the Principal of The Army Training College begin the service, his voice raised in beautiful supplication to the Throne of Grace; while on their knees the people sang of the far-off home, away from sorrow, and where the angels wear crowns of light.

It was wonderful. It was a dirge coming up from saddened hearts.

"Only two weeks ago," said the Principal, "and they both stood on the platform. To-day they are in His presence; already they have heard the words, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant.' The voices are still, but the lives speak to us. Only last Saturday night our brother testified to Christ. To-day he is in glory."

"Sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem, Washed in the Blood of the Lamb."

And the voices—at least those not choked by sobs—rose and fell as the hymn progressed.

"He wanted to die in harness," said Brother Ford, "and he did so."

Earth to Earth.

At the close of the service the Band played a solemn requiem, and the crowds waiting the caskets borne to the waiting hearse. A procession was formed, the way being led by the comrade who bore the flag. The Silver Band, playing that beautiful evening hymn, "Abide with me," which so well typifies the closing hours of life, came next; then the two hearse and mourning coaches. Hundreds of sympathetic citizens lined the route to the cemetery. So warm is the human heart that the rigors of a Canadian winter day hold no terrors for the body.

And into the snow-clad earth they lowered them.

OUT ON THE HIGHWAYS.

The Staff Band at Bowmanville.

In the teeth of a fierce blizzard, the Staff Band arrived in Bowmanville, Zero weather and huge snow banks made open-air work impossible, so the Band had to be content with indoor fighting. A two-mile sleigh ride brought the party to the Barracks.

Ensign Rock had made excellent arrangements for the comfort of the boys, and was full of expectation for the week-end. Colonel Howell felt very much at home, as this was his fourth Corps after he came into The Army many years ago, and many sweet memories came back to him again.

The storm on Saturday night kept most of the people indoors, but on Sunday they came in increased numbers to every meeting, and judging from the hearty invitation given to Major Morris and the Band, to return in the near future, they thoroughly appreciated the music.

His Worship the Mayor kindly presided at the afternoon festival, and at night, Colonel and Mrs. Howell both gave forceful appeals to the people to seek a Saviour from all sin. At the close of the day, we were gladdened with six souls kneeling at the mercy seat.—Drummer.

NEW ZEALAND INEBRIATES.

An Island Colony.

Arrangements are well advanced for the opening of The Army's Island Colony, New Zealand, and the subsequent reception of the inebriates; for which the Colony is being prepared.

A small launch has already been secured. This will ply between the Island and the City of Auckland.

Recently a party of twenty-five influential gentlemen visited the Institution. Amongst the number were the Mayor, Police Magistrates, Inspector of Police, the Governor of the Prison, Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, and Press Representatives.

The venture is creating considerable interest in New Zealand, and will undoubtedly develop into one of our most useful Institutions in the Dominion.

THE WAR CRY.

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Comments on Current Matters.

A STORY AND A MORAL.

The more speedily the Thaw case is allowed to sink into oblivion the better. There are, however, a few aspects about this sordid affair which point, in a very barbed fashion, very stiff morals, one of which is that art is a very rotten reed to lean upon for the formation of character. There are those who pin all their faith upon the elevating tendencies of art, and speak glibly of its influence upon the masses. But there is art and art, and while we yield to no one in our admiration of the depiction of the beautiful and the true, we cannot ignore the fact that amongst the chiefest devotees of so-called art of late years have been those whose vile lives have disgusted humanity. Of such was one of the principal participants in the Thaw episode. Considerable mention was made in the trial of a certain picture in connection with the ruin of the girl, and there is no doubt that prurient pictures have been made to play a great part in the evil work of undermining morality. This brings us to the thought we have in mind, that those who look to art alone to elevate the character lean upon a broken reed, it will pierce the hand that leans upon it, and that nude art should be shunned like the devil. Society has no use for the nude. Granted that there are no tints like flesh tints; these reach the loveliest state in the human countenance; that no lines are so symmetrical as the human form; these lines lose nothing by being draped. Look not then on the prurient picture, and shun any form of art, no matter how skillfully executed, that you would care to show to a silver-haired mother. A change of heart, not a picture on the wall, is the great cause of moral conduct.

SIN'S PENALTIES.

There is another point: no position can make the evil-doer exempt from the penalties of his wrong-doing. A murderous death for one; the madhouse for the other, and shameful publicity for another, was the portion of these evil-doers. And yet two of them had all that wealth could do for them. But their memory is now rank with shame. This is the case in general with all who break the commands of God. The wicked shall not go unpunished.

A DEED OF HORROR.

All Christendom has been horrified with the tragedy recently enacted in Lisbon, when the King and Crown Prince were foully assassinated. This is another example of the truth of the line—"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," and we should think that kings of Latin nations have more cause to be fearful than almost any other, for certain it is that the natives of Southern Europe have an unenviable notoriety in this connection. Anarchy, and red revolution are political diseases engendered by con-



THE POINT OF VIEW.

The Out-of-Work.—"You're all right for the children, Mr. Snow, but what about us workers? You stop almost everything! It is hard on us. I shall be glad to see you go."

ditions that make for the misery of the masses. Ignorance and oppression are the sires of assassination. What is wanted, therefore, is not so much the calling out of military, and the manufacture of the weapons of warfare, as the diagnosing of the nation's sickness, and the passing of such laws as shall make for liberty of conscience and freedom of honest action. Wherever man can worship God in his own way, and elect his temporal law-makers, as a rule there is security and contentment.

HARD ON THE POOR.

The excessive cold and heavy snowfalls that the country has been experiencing recently has quickly brought into prominence the needs of those who, during the winter, find their occupation gone. The snow, while it perhaps makes work for a few, does certainly tie up the bulk of human industries, and especially is this the case during the present financial depression. The generosity, both private and municipal, that the temporary distress has called forth has been very marked, and we think that in Toronto, the Board of Control, in allocating a substantial sum and making three bodies with the most efficient organization their almoners, each body to minister to a clearly defined section of the community—has adopted a very wise policy, inasmuch as, if each confine themselves to their allotted district, this system prevents overlapping—a great desideratum in such a matter. By means of its Corps, its Homes, its Social Institutions, The Salvation Army is doing a good work in relieving distress.

We have had the joy of seeing five souls start Heavenward at Stellarton. They are getting on well. Major Morehen visited us last Friday, and dedicated the infant of Captain and Mrs. Wadgo to God and The Army. He also commissioned the Local Officers and gave them some fatherly advice. Staff-Captain Jennings and Adjutant Cornish were also with us.—Treasurer.

India's Famine Peril

WIDESPREAD DISTRESS IN POORER DISTRICTS.

ARMY OPENS RELIEF FUND.

Though not as yet officially recognized, certain districts of India, owing to the failure of the autumn crops, are already in the grip of want, while over others the dreaded famine cloud hangs with portentous nearness.

In the Territories where The Salvation Army is at work and which are affected by the distress, there is a population of some forty millions. These districts include Gujerat and West India, Marathi, the Punjab, and North India. In some of them the misery is as acute as it has been any time during the past twenty years.

Commissioner Fakir Singh (Booth-Tucker) in reports to International Headquarters, gives graphic details of the lamentable and alarming condition of things. "The prospects," he says, "seem truly appalling. After a good beginning, there has been a sudden and total failure of the monsoon in the Punjab, United Provinces, Central India, and to a less degree in Gujerat and the Marathi country. Food is already at famine prices. Shipments of grain from Karachi have been practically stopped. Not only is the autumn crop in vast tracts a total failure, but the Spring sowings have been prevented through the hardness of the ground.

"From hundreds of Corps piteous appeals are already reaching us from our own Soldiers; and this is only the beginning. What it will be a little later, no one can imagine."

The spread of the evil is unavoidable, for famine prices extend to the non-famine areas, as the grain merchants raise prices to prevent export of grain, and, of course, to make money. On this aspect of the matter Lieut.-Colonel Tej Singh (Friedrichs) writes:—

"At present the terrible famine which especially affects North India and the Eastern Punjab, in a severe manner, hinders us greatly in the

financing of our work. I have already been compelled to give relief to our own Officers, who were quite unable to get along under the present excessive prices of food-stuffs, which in some places are four times as high as under ordinary conditions."

Recognising the urgent need, and that the cry for help cannot be allowed to go unheeded, the Chief of the Staff decided to open an Indian Distress Fund. The Army has never been backward in coming to the aid of our great Dependency when overtaken by the calamity of famine, and we are sure our Canadian comrades and friends will not only heartily approve of the Chief's action, but generously respond to his appeal. Those whose sympathies go out for the 300 million inhabitants of India, and would like to contribute assistance to this fund, should send their donation to Commissioner Coombs, The Temple, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marked "Indian Distress Fund."

The General in Ireland.

The General's visit to Ireland has been exceedingly successful. There was intense enthusiasm occasioned by The General's presence, and at Belfast, 206 sought the Saviour.

At Lurgan The General received a municipal welcome. The following touching message was sent by The General to the British War Cry:—

What a stirring place Ireland is! Whether you touch her Government, her politics, or her religion, she rouses the soul to its depths. She does so with me.

Oh, what possibilities lie hidden in the bosom of this interesting land! Saved through the Blood, and baptised by the Holy Ghost, she will shake the world.

I love and long after Ireland!—William Booth.

We had a glorious time at Sharnham on Sunday. Three souls sought the Lord.—A. Gough, for Captain and Mrs. Morrett.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs IN WEST ONTARIO.

THREE MEETINGS HELD IN THE
AUDITORIUM, LONDON.

The Jail Visited — Mayor Peterson Presided at Leamington—Revs. Wilson (Methodist), Edmunds (Anglican), Hamilton (Presbyterian), Took Part — Great Time at Windsor.

LONDON.

Our train was several hours late, owing to a very heavy snow-fall, which interfered very much with traffic.

The Saturday night meeting was held in the Auditorium of the Y. M. C. A., and was very well attended, considering the inclemency of the weather. The "Bethlehem to Calvary" service was given. The pictures, together with the special songs sung, and the Commissioner's address, made a profound impression upon the audience, numbers being much moved.

Sunday Morning.

The meeting was held in the Citadel. Staff-Captain Morris and myself had the joy of taking part in the open-air service previous to this, although it was zero weather.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp lined out the opening song, which was heartily sung, and after he had invoked God's blessing on the gathering, Staff-Capt. Morris and the writer sang, "Following Jesus, Ever, Day by Day."

The General's Message to his Soldiers, which had the effect of stirring our hearts, was read.

The Commissioner's address was forceful and convincing. Holiness of heart and life was set forth.

The Jail.

Accompanied by Adjutant Williams and the League of Mercy, I had the pleasure of conducting a meeting in this institution. The Army is much respected by the Governor and his associates for its work among the prisoners. There were nearly fifty of us all told. The Master Himself was there, and made His sweet presence felt. The prisoners were most hearty in their singing. Five expressed themselves anxious to live the better life. We tenderly committed them to the care of Him who died to save them.

Sunday Afternoon.

The Auditorium is a beautiful building, centrally located. The severe cold kept a good many away, however, quite a crowd, mostly men, gathered to hear our Commissioner, who has a warm place in the hearts of his own people—in particular.

A solo, "Will There be any Stars in my Crown?" paved the way for our leader's Bible reading. He carried his audience with him, and spoke with great power. The truth went in, and God moved upon the conscience. A solemn hush fell upon the assembly as they were pleaded with to surrender to the claims of their Saviour.

Sunday Night.

The "Bethlehem to Calvary" service was repeated, much to the pleasure of the hundreds who gathered to see and hear. It was a grand meeting. The Commissioner's message was a most powerful one. Hearts were laid bare, the Holy Spirit working mightily upon them. We rejoiced over souls being brought to God. The first was a young woman coming from the gal-

(Continued on page 11.)

HELPING THE HOMELESS.

How Unemployed Men in Toronto are Helped at a Pinch.

LEFT OFF CLOTHES A BOON TO POOR BARGAIN HUNTERS.

THE Salvage Department, which has been created by the Commissioner to meet the needs of emergency cases of distress, is in full swing, and will be a veritable boon to several classes of the indigent.

Perhaps there is no class of poor who suffer so much physical hardship as the single man who is "down and out."

The married out-of-work, although he may have little mouths to feed, has a home, a shelter. Insufficient though it may be, yet it is better than nothing. But the homeless man who has neither money nor friends has nothing. He has to tramp the streets all night, or seek what shelter he may find.

There are comparatively few of this class in Toronto, but still there are some, and the Salvage Works are designed to meet their case. The accommodation is already nearly taken up, and will soon have to be increased.

It meets another class. Clothes will wear out in winter as well as summer; there are also household requisites, such as stoves, etc., that are indispensable. The Salvation Army Salvage Works will enable the poor to purchase these things cheaper than they dreamed of.

We will describe this institution, and how it helps the poor:

The premises, which were originally a factory, possess a very extensive basement, in which is located the boiler for heating the institution, under the charge of a marine fireman who found himself stranded in Toronto, and consequently found the Salvage a port in a storm.

This basement is also devoted to the paper-sorting, and provides employment for a number of men, who would otherwise be foodless, and houseless, and workless.

The benevolent in Toronto who have large quantities of waste paper, would render great assistance to the distressed by phoning for the Salvage wagon to come and take away their waste, as paper-sorting affords work which any unskilled man can be employed upon, and as will be readily imagined, those who are most in need are of the unskilled class.

On the next floor, are the safes-rooms. Fronting Queen Street, is a large space devoted chiefly to second-hand clothing. Here, almost at any hour of the day, may be found wan-looking mothers hunting amongst the stacks of clothing for pants for Tommy, a frock for Lizzie, a great coat for father, and, let us hope, a dress for mother. We hope they get great bargains, for pretty certain it is, that if they don't get what they want at the Salvage Store, their purses will not admit of a visit to the city's Department stores.

The Army has at the present time, a number of Officers employed in relief work, and when a deserving case in need of clothing is met with, the Officer gives the family a slip which when presented at the Salvage Insti-

tution, entitles the bearer to a bundle of clothing, boots, rubbers, etc., free of charge. In this way much practical relief is distributed at very little cost to deserving cases of distress.

Passing through a doorway, we emerge upon a large floor, whereon is deposited in long rows, stoves, tables, chairs, and bedsteads, and all kinds of furniture, in almost every conceivable state of disrepair. Here certainly are bargains to be made. One end of the floor is fitted up as a joiner's shop, where the furniture is repaired. Here work men, either mending, or sorting the furniture, or sorting out left-off clothing. All came to The Army beseeching temporary employment, by which they could earn food and lodging to tide them over the Winter. In every case where possible, this was granted, and for the timely relief the men are most grateful.

On the third floor are located the sleeping and living rooms.

The sleeping room is a spacious apartment capable of accommodating thirty beds; at present there are twelve, the whole looking as fresh and sweet as new paint, clean linen, and white-wash can make it. The room is airy and well lighted.

Personal cleanliness is well catered for. Baths and wash basins are ample and inviting. The lavatories are laid out on the most approved sanitary principles.

The kitchen is supplied with all that is necessary for good cooking, and the menu is sufficient and varied. The cook—an experienced man, prides himself on the changes he is able to give the men.

From the kitchen to the dining room, and thence to the smoking room. Here, the men, when their work hours are finished, can sit and smoke and read. Amongst the waste paper there is a large assortment of periodical literature, in addition to which they are supplied with The Army's publications.

It will thus be seen, that by the utilisation of the left-off stuff, which those who give are glad to get rid of, a lot of people are clothed, and a number of the class for which not much provision is made are housed, fed and clad.

It is the aim of The Army, not only to feed and house the men, but to have them fully prepared in the way of clothing, tools, etc., for work, when it shall be forthcoming.

The building, which has been taken on a lease, has cost \$2,000 to make pleasant and suitable for the men to work and live in, and three vans and teams have had to be purchased. It will thus be seen that a considerable outlay has been made, but the Commissioner hopes that the citizens of Toronto and the adjacent towns will come to the Army's help in this matter by expressing (carriage paid) parcels of clothing and other goods that can be disposed of. It is hoped to make the institution self-supporting, and if there should be any surplus it will go to our general Social Work.

Toronto citizens are requested to

let The Army know either by post card or telephone, Main 6553, if they have waste material of any kind, at their homes. If they have, The Army will call for it. Here's a list of what is desired: Clothing, for men, women and children, furniture, stoves, rugs, ropes, bottles, magazines, newspapers, junk of all kinds, food and groceries; in fact anything you don't need that's worth carting away.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugnire, Secretary for Penitentiaries and Prisons, is in charge of the work, and he is assisted by Brigadier Thomas Collier, of the Men's Social Department, who has the Salvage under his special care.

Chief Secretary's Notes

The Commissioner has given a large amount of time and attention during the past week to the organisation of The Army's systematic Relief Work in Toronto; as we have, in conjunction with the Catholics and the House of Industry, been asked by the Mayor and City Authorities to investigate and relieve cases of distress within the city limits.

Outside the city, the distress is being relieved from funds raised by the Toronto "Globe" and other newspapers, in the distribution of which The Army, as well as a number of Churches are assisting. There is also a great deal of good being done privately by churches and philanthropic societies, both within and outside of the city limits, so that although owing to the prevailing financial stringency an unusually large number of people have been thrown out of work, the immediate wants of all are being met, as they become known.

Our Salvage Department is at last in good working order after many unforeseen delays. A number of men are employed sorting and baling paper, repairing old furniture, etc., while three waggons and horses are already at work gathering up the stuff. We are also distributing quite a lot of old clothing from this building during the prevailing distress.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs expect to pay a short visit to England in the beginning of March, as the Commissioner has some important business to transact with The General, the Chief of the Staff and Foreign Secretary, which requires his presence in London. We can expect our Leaders back again in Toronto, about the middle of April.

Mrs. Sowton and myself spent a good week-end at Owen Sound. We were assisted by Staff-Captain May, the D. O., and had well attended meetings in spite of the stormy weather, and five souls at the Cross. On Monday morning we had our first experience of being snowed-in and were unable to leave the city until Monday afternoon.

That was a magnificent sight to see the Council Chamber last Wednesday evening, full of Toronto Bandmen, and the Commissioner's practical address was evidently very helpful and much appreciated by them. A great united musical festival in the Massey Hall was one of the future plans the Commissioner mentioned at this meeting.

Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary, has returned to London, after conducting a vigorous Campaign in Scandinavia and Holland.

The Week-End's Despatches.

The Gospe Chariot Rolls On, Despite Snow Storms and Fierce Colds.

Some Splendid Soul-Saving Work is Recorded in These Reports.

STILL HUSTLING AT BRANTFORD. TWENTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY.

Major and Mrs. Green Have a Good Week-end.

Major and Mrs. Green visited Brantford on Friday, Saturday and Sunday last. On Friday a united Soldiers' tea was held, followed by a council with the B. O. The Local Officers also had their share, and were re-commissioned.

On Saturday a great public meeting was held, and on Sunday, right from knee-drill, in which one soul found pardon, the Spirit of God worked mightily. Ten souls knelt at the mercy seat in the holiness meeting. "We had a wonderful time," says the Adjutant. "The penitent-form was lined with earnest, weeping seekers, who came out quite voluntarily."

In the afternoon Mrs. Major Green held a beautiful meeting at the jail, and two women sought salvation. The Juniors and Corps Cadets were also met by the Major's wife.

At night the Victoria Hall was packed, and after a splendid salvation meeting, ten souls claimed forgiveness. Cottage meetings are now being held every Monday night. On a recent occasion three persons found salvation. War Crys are sold out, and our order is being increased. Brantford is winning the victory on every hand. Hallelujah!

The Indefatigable D. O. of the Hamilton Division and his equally energetic wife have been hustling around to many Corps during the past month, and report some striking victories and some stirring times.

At Barrie Mrs. Green gave her life story to a large and interested audience.

At Collingwood a splendid meeting was held, and twelve re-consecrations were made. Captain Royle is doing well at this place. Since the C. P. R. has shut down, he has found work for many men.

A nice time was spent at Newmarket, and three came forward for salvation.

At Tillsonburg the Major related the story of his mother's death, and the crowd was moved to tears. Two souls sought the Saviour. Captain Boynton and Lieut. Price are on the move here. The Quarters have recently been improved at a cost of \$40.00.

On Sunday, January 19th, Halifax I. enjoyed much of God's presence. A good number turned out for the knee-drill, and when we wound up at night fifteen souls were found at the Cross. On the 26th Major Morehen visited us. Two souls obtained the blessing in the morning. In the afternoon the Major enrolled a number of recruits, and also commissioned the Local Officers and Bandmen. The night meeting was very impressive.

On Sunday afternoon twenty-seven Local Officers were commissioned at Dildo, and seven Soldiers were enrolled. Eight souls knelt at the Cross in the night meeting. Prospects look bright for a good Winter's work.

—N. S.

Good Cheer and Music.

We have just had a real good time celebrating the 22nd anniversary of the S. A. in Springhill Mines. We were favoured with a visit from Major Phillips and Adjutant Carter, Captain Gamble, and also Captain Morris. The latter is resting on furlough, but worked very hard to make a successful time. The meetings on Sunday were much enjoyed. Two souls knelt for a fuller consecration in the morning, and one at night for salvation. On Monday a banquet and musical evening was held in the Parish House, kindly lent for the occasion. The provisions were abundant. The musical meeting was a great success, and altogether a really good sum was realised, which was much needed. May God bless our comrades and friends who did their part. Adjutant and Mrs. Lorimer are in charge, and are much loved. — Corps Cor. A. Thompson.

A BOY'S INFLUENCE.

Led Father and Mother to Decide for Christ.

Two of the Band boys led the Wednesday night meeting at Brandon. On Thursday Adjutant Lacey and Ensign Taylor took charge. Mrs. Major Taylor and Mrs. Adjutant Lacey led on for the week-end. Two souls came forward in the holiness meeting. In the afternoon a dear man and his wife took their stand for God, and in their testimony said that it was through the influence of their little boy that they had taken such a step. One backslider returned at night. — G. Dinale.

EVERYONE GETS TO WORK.

And a Steady Advance is Reported.

Regina is steadily advancing. A week of interesting meetings, conducted by different married Soldiers and our Candidates, proved quite an attraction. The knee-drills are conducted by the comrades in turn, and are well attended. The Company Guard meetings for Teachers are very helpful. The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Livingston, is decidedly on the up grade. Backsliders have been reclaimed and sinners converted. On Sunday night Lieut. McLean spoke with power on "The Hand-Writing on the Wall." Four sought salvation at the close. — M. L.

During the past three months, seventy-two souls have found salvation at Yarmouth, N. S. Lieut. McEachern has been welcomed, and we have launched our Anti-Tobacco League; already a large number have joined. The Band of Love treat went off very well indeed. — Ambitious.

Since last report from Exploits Harbour two backsliders have returned to God. On Christmas Day we had a real good time, the Juniors doing a good share of the evening meeting. — Correspondent.

PRaise FOR THE BAND.

Mr. Graham Speaks Well of The Army.

The people of Belleville were pleased to have Brigadier Collier with them for the week-end. On Saturday night, in spite of the stormy weather, a number of people came out, and the meeting resulted in the salvation of one soul. At 10 a.m. on Sunday the Brigadier conducted a meeting in the jail, and two prisoners expressed a desire to do better. In the afternoon he gave a lecture on the Prison Work of The Army. Mr. Graham was in the chair, and spoke very warmly of the local Band. A good crowd came at night, and six souls knelt at the mercy seat, among whom were a man and his wife and their little boy.

MUSIC AT LINDSAY.

Staff-Captain McLean Plays a Cornet.

On January 27th we had a grand musical treat at Lindsay. The Corps Songsters, led by Mrs. Ensign Calvert, rendered several beautiful selections. The Band also played two pieces. The chair was occupied by Staff-Captain McLean, who is very popular here. He received great applause for a cornet solo. The two children of Mr. and Mrs. Fee sang a sweet little song, which fairly brought down the house. Mrs. Fee's song was also much appreciated.

A SOLDIER CALLED HOME.

We have lately added six Soldiers to our roll at Moncton. We also have a good number of recruits. One of our Soldiers, Brother John Mason, has passed away to his Home above. We gave him an Army funeral. His last words were, "I am ready." — A. S. Duncan.

On Christmas Night at Herring Neck, we had the joy of seeing three wanderers come back to the fold again. Though the fight at times seems hard, we are determined by God's help, to break down Satan's kingdom.

The selling of our Christmas Number has been successful, and those who had a chance of buying it were delighted to have it. — Lieut. Ash, for Captain Smith.

(By Wire.)

Doting Cove has caught the flame, and remarkable doings are reported. Great revival meetings are being held, the Hall being crowded every time, and since Sunday last over forty conversions have taken place. The Soldiers are jubilant. Hallelujah! — Capt. A. Tilley.

Hamilton III. — Cadet H. West, of Brantford, who has come to assist us here for a while, was welcomed on Saturday night.

Another Soldier was enrolled on Sunday night, and is going to work amongst the children. — T. J. Meeks, C. O.

Captain Metcalf and Lieutenant Sainsbury are doing well at Muscel Harbour Arm. We had a Sale of Work recently, which proved a great success. — E. A. B.

God is blessing our efforts in Medicine Hat. On Sunday night one brother volunteered out for salvation, and claimed pardon. — Rover.

TWO ELDERLY CONVERTS.

Meal-First—Then Salvation.

We can report that God has broken the chains of sin for two men, both over sixty, at Kemptville. One man was a backslider for over seven years, and the other had never asked God to pardon him. Late in the afternoon he called at the Quarters to ask for something to eat. We gave him some food, and after he had got warmed, we talked to him about his wasted life, and persuaded him to stay for the meeting. We were glad to see him come to the penitent form. He gave a testimony afterwards, in which he said that he felt as if a great load had gone off his back. — Lieut. Torrance.

HOUSE-TOP JOY.

Headquarters Comrades on the War Path.

On January 25th and 26th the little town of Newmarket was stormed by a detachment of Headquarters Officers. The townsfolk heartily appreciated the music rendered by the Officers on their silver instruments, and although a "real old Canadian blizzard," as Ensign Peacock put it, prevailed throughout the week-end, the Hall was packed. Finances were excellent, and Captain McLeod was on the house-top for joy.

"Major and Mrs. Green visited us recently," writes the Captain. "We had a blessed time. Three souls found salvation, and we are waiting for another visit. Since our coming to this Corps, three months ago, twenty-five souls have sought salvation, and a goodly number have been added to the Corps roll. Others are waiting to be enrolled. Hallelujah!"

A "SCOTCH" MEETING.

Clans Gather at Calgary.

We had a "Scotch" meeting at Calgary on a recent Saturday night, and there was quite a gathering of the clans. On Sunday we had good meetings, and in the afternoon one young man came to the mercy seat. Staff-Captain Coombs spoke on "The Two Fires" at night, and one man who had been convicted in the previous night's meeting came forward to seek the Saviour. — May Jackson.

There is something doing at Lindsay, and a peep at our platform on a Sunday night would convince anyone that God is working in our midst. The amount of uniform worn, and the bright, happy faces of the Soldiers, and the glowing testimonies, is inspiring and encouraging. — Rambler.

The first Sunday in 1908 was a very blessed one to the comrades of Deseronto. In the holiness meeting a man came out for salvation. He obtained it, and at night brought his wife, and she, too, was saved. The comrades appreciate The General's messages very much. — Lieut. Hyde.

Under the leadership of Ensign Pearce and Lieut. McFadden, Saskatoon is advancing rapidly. Brigade Burditt was with us last week-end. Three souls came for salvation, and three asked an interest in our prayers. On Thursday night we had a special musical service, and finished up with some of the Ensign's specialties. My—they were good. — H. M.

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.

What Captain Hurd Says.

A large and attentive audience gathered in the Salvation Citadel last evening to hear the address given by Captain H. Hurd, says an Ottawa journal. The lecture was a very vivid one, and was illustrative of the downfall of the spendthrift and drunkard. Captain Hurd proved a clever and interesting speaker, who holds his audience while he is lecturing.

In connection with his address, Captain Hurd also told a very interesting fact of the nature of his work in gathering the many collections throughout the Provinces of East Ontario and Quebec. It was shown that the total sum collected through the medium of the little boxes which are placed conspicuously in the different stores and private houses, was \$200 in excess of the amount collected last year.

Ottawa has now thirty-three of the boxes distributed throughout the city, and leads the district in the amount contributed to the funds of The Army. Over \$600 was collected throughout Captain Hurd's district alone last year in these boxes.

Captain Hurd has been Travelling Financial Special of The Salvation Army in Eastern Ontario and the Province of Quebec for the last two years. He is a Newfoundlander by birth, and has been an Officer in Canada for five years.

We have had good times at Belleville this week-end. Envoy Baker, the ex-clown, from Toronto, led us on Saturday night. The Envoy paraded the streets in his costume, which drew quite a crowd at the open-air. At the inside meeting, he related his life-story, before and after conversion. Sunday morning holiness meeting was excellent. The General's Letter was listened to with marked interest. At night, God came very near, and one soul found salvation. Our faith is high for others.—Drummer.

A special song service was held on Monday night, at 8 o'clock. We were also favoured with a visit from Captains Osmond and Morris, with some of the comrades from Morrisburg. The Hall was crowded and everybody spent an enjoyable time. Coffee and cake was served at the close.—Lieutenant Yorke, for Captain Magwood.

Captain Peacock and Lieutenant Sweeney held the fort at Esther Street (No. 1), on Sunday last, and a day of real salvation warfare was spent. One man, who had never been inside an Army Hall ever since he left the Old Land many years ago, came back to Christ. At night nine souls found their way to the mercy seat.

In spite of inclement weather, Belleville did well last Sunday. The reading of The General's letter appealed to many hearts, and two comrades consecrated to all afresh to God. One soul found salvation at night. Others left the Barracks deeply convicted.—T. H. Laing.

The "Soo" (Sault Ste. Marie,) has laboured under peculiar difficulties recently, but praise God for success at last. Sunday was a day of rich blessing. The night service brought five young lads to the Cross. Bandsman Meeks, of Toronto, has been welcomed here.—One Interested.

We are having good times at Jack-nobs Cove, and have had the joy of seeing seven souls in the fountain of life. They were young men.

SET APART FOR SERVICE.

A Consecrated Band of Workers.

We have been led to rejoice over the return of two backsliders in St. Thomas since last report. Week-end meetings conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper were good. God's presence manifest. Sunday afternoon the commissioning of thirty-eight Senior and Junior Locals for the present year. With such a band of men and women set apart for service, great things should be accomplished for the Kingdom of God in this place. At night the people were earnestly dealt with by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper.

Monday night, a special meeting. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and the Chancellor to the front, assisted by Ensign Riley and Captain Wright, who favoured us with instrumental and vocal solos. The Band also rendered some good selections. A most pleasing feature of this meeting was the commissioning of the thirty Bandsmen by the Colonel. The Colonel gave us one of his soul-inspiring Bible readings and talks, which are always appreciated here. — Corps. Correspondent.

A CHANGE IN THE MINES.

Songs of Praise Instead of Cursing.

New Aberdeen.—Since our last report we have been enjoying much of God's presence and power. In almost every meeting souls are converted, and such is the influence at work that in the mines, where once was heard cursing and obscene talk, now songs of praise are heard. During the past two weeks 100 men and women have knelt at the mercy seat, and in our Junior meetings 45 Juniors have sought salvation. We now have 12 Companies going, with an attendance of over 100, while the Band of Love registers 70 members.

On Sunday, which, by the way, was the coldest day we have experienced so far this season, the attendance at knee-drill was 30, and one soul sought mercy at the holiness meeting. Another soul, a sister, was led to the mercy seat by her brother, who has saved two weeks before, and at night eleven others came to the Cross. The converts are doing well, and take great interest in the prayer meeting, dealing with their unsaved comrades, and leading them to Jesus. The Band is doing well, and have worked hard to help raise the money for the new Citadel. More anon.

The baby of Brother and Sister Burry was dedicated to God and The Army at Tweed recently. It was a very impressive service. We had the joy of seeing four souls at the mercy seat in the night meeting, and each gave a clear testimony afterwards. Captain and Mrs. Barber are leading us on.—Mrs. Laney.

Major and Mrs. Green recently visited Aurora, and had a good time. The crowds both inside and out were good, and the singing of the visitors was enjoyed by all. Seventeen re-consecrated themselves to the service of God.—N. Hibbs, Captain.

The Sunday meetings at St. John's 1. were well attended, and we had the joy of seeing four souls seek and find the Saviour. The Band did well under Captain McGrath. We much enjoyed his cornet solo in the night meeting.

Through the night to Jesus—into the night with your own tortured and tormented self—ah, which? For it is always dark where Christ is not—it is daybreak in the soul when Jesus enters it.

MISSIONARY TRAVELS IN ALASKA.

A Chinaman's Box of Apples.—Five Inches of Water in Barracks—An Indian's Valuable Gift—More Officers Wanted.

The natives of Alaska are a people who live on fish, dog, and do many other things to make a living. Especially in the summer time they go to the salmon fishing, as they are experienced in that line of work. Some summers they make a nice sum of money, while other seasons the catch is not as plentiful. It varies also in different locations, that is, in some parts the catch is good, while in others the run of salmon is small.

Generally the native goes home for a while just after fishing, and then after a few days or so he goes to dry salmon for himself, or may be he takes his traps and seeks to catch the fur-bearing animals, which often brings him in a fat purse. Then towards Christmas he begins to think of getting home, and that is the time when the natives can be seen and met in their own villages. It was with this aim in view, that I set out for—

An Extensive Trip Through My District.

My first port of call was Douglas, and who should I meet on the boat but Sister Mrs. Jublin, all the way from Guelph, going to visit her husband Douglas. It was nice to have a comrade to travel with, and I trust that Douglas Corps will greatly benefit by her return to the North. We had a very nice meeting at night, and two souls came to the mercy seat. As I had to call at Douglas on my return, I left on Wednesday for Killisnoo, on the S.S. "Georgia," at 7 o'clock on Thursday morning. Owing to steamboat connections, I had to stay here for one week, which was put in to good account. We had several good meetings, with some nine souls out for mercy, also a wedding and two children dedicated, the rolls were looked over, and the other Corps books attended to.

The Junior Work claimed our attention, and on Sunday afternoon at our company meeting we had a very good attendance. Mrs. Kilborn and the two sergeants look after the interests of the children. We need a good white Officer here, who is willing to do a little sacrifice for the natives, to bring them to God. Who will come?

On my return to Douglas we had five souls out at the meeting we held, to which man among the number. I got home in time for Christmas, and then after New Year's Day, I was on the go again. Before I went, we had a very good time at Wrangell. The Petersburg Sergeant-Major and his Soldiers came over from that fishing town, and spent a very happy season with us. We had full crowds at our meetings, both at Christmas and the Sunday after. The Christmas Tree was a decided success. Just after we had commenced, the Chinaman store-keeper (Sing Lee) came marching down the aisle with a—

Big Box of Apples.

and they were the very best that that Sing believed in giving the very best to the Lord—a good example to other people. Mrs. Smith and myself took the meetings on Sunday night; the Barracks was crowded, and numbers of our white friends were present. Our String Band gave us some good music, and the choir from Petersburg sang some good songs. We also had the pleasure of seeing two little children dedicated to God and The Army. I also married two of our Kake Soldiers, and we rejoiced at the close, over two souls at the mercy seat.

The Soldier's Tea on Christmas was good, as was the dinner on New Year's Day. Our Watchnight service was one of blessing. Wrangell Corps is moving on in the right direction; Captain Miller believes in seeing everybody and making himself known; for the glory of God and the good of the people.

The Petersburg comrades would have us go back with them and put in some work for that growing and interesting town, so we boarded the S.S. "City of Seattle," and arrived at the very early hour of 3 a.m.

The tide was so big on Saturday,

that it flooded our Barracks five inches, while one store in town had a foot of water in it. It was too wet to have a meeting in the Barracks on Saturday night, so we started at seven o'clock on Sunday morning, and our appetites were whetted for a good day. We were not disappointed, for we finished up with two dedications, enrolled seven Soldiers, and married two couples, and also had the joy of seeing two souls at the mercy seat, one a white man, who volunteered out for mercy. Little Cora, days of drunkenness, he was in a terrible plight but he sought the right source for deliverance, that was God Himself, Hallelujah!

When the steamboat returned from the North, I got aboard for Ketchikan, on my way to Saxman, where we have a thriving Little Corps of Soldiers. They have been having some very good meetings of late, and several souls have been converted to God. One native by the name of Thomas McKay (rather Scotch in his name) made a reading desk for the Barracks, of Alaska native wood and inlaid, and valued at about \$70.00, and the next night he made the gift, he got saved. The Soldiers have made some good improvements in the Barracks, having raised the ceiling, and done some painting on the building. We had the pleasure of seeing two souls at the mercy seat, also of enrolling two Soldiers, dedicating two babies, and marrying two comrades; I also commissioned eight Sergeants. The Kake Sergeant-Major reports 44 souls for last month; 32 at New Years.

We need some three or four Officers who don't want a snap, but want to do work for the natives of Alaska, and the honour of our God. Are you willing to come?

—Robert Smith, Adjutant.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS IN WEST ONTARIO.

(Continued from page 9.)

lery; the second was a "Soldier of the Kings." The Band has much improved.

LEAMINGTON.

Early on Monday morning, before the break of day, the Commissioner, Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and the writer started for the beautiful town of Leamington. The large new Methodist Church was very kindly placed at our disposal. Its acoustic properties are almost perfection itself. A magnificent audience gathered, and when we consider that the service was held in the middle of the afternoon, on a week-day, it was one of the most successful ever held in Canada. Mayor Peterson presided, and spoke well of The Army's methods. The Rev. Mr. Wilson, the pastor of the church, and the Revs. Edmonds (Anglican), and Hamilton (Presbyterian), also took part.

The Commissioner spoke of "The Yesterday, To-day and To-morrow of The Salvation Army." The great audience was much interested with his address, and we are confident the local Corps will receive a great impetus as a result of our leader's visit.

WINDSOR.

Adjutant Wiggins had made widely known the visit of the Commissioners; consequently the Curry's Hall was about filled. We were glad to see Mrs. Colonel Scott and a number of Officers from over the line. The one spirit predominates the whole Salvation Army. The Soldiers and friends were not slow in showing their deep appreciation of our leaders' visit, which was certainly in the hands of God made a great blessing. A large number consecrated themselves for a more real service. Hallelujah.

We are now on our way back to the centre, being several hours overdue because of a wreck on the line. Such is life on the cars sometimes.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

A Very Busy Man.

A Glimpse into the Life of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Prime Minister of England.

IT is reported by the newspapers that the health of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is so unsatisfactory that there is great probability of his being unable to perform the duties and responsibilities connected with his high office of Chief Commoner of England. Some idea of the work connected with the position of a British Prime Minister may be gathered from the following article:—

To convey to our readers some idea of the labours of a Prime Minister, let us suppose that we are taken into his study one morning after breakfast. We should find him seated in an arm chair at a long table, which was covered with despatch boxes and books. A secretary comes in with a paper containing a variety of suggestions, for topics and their treatment. Another brings a digest of the points in the speech of some adversary, with useful annotations.

Sir Henry peruses these somewhat wearily, and every now and then he asks a question, but does not seem to take any very great interest in the answer. All the while he is at work with a long pencil, striking out passages, and making notes in a queer sort of shorthand of his own, which no one else could understand. From time to time he asks for facts and figures, and someone has to go off and procure documentary evidence.

Slow, but Sure.

One cannot help but be impressed by his great patience, his love of detail, and his great pains to secure accuracy. When at last the groundwork of his speech is complete, he prefers to remain alone while he is drawing up his notes. As he is not a quick worker, this process usually takes a very long time. Once his notes are complete, he proceeds to dictate them to a shorthand writer. Typewritten copies are brought to him, and further corrections are made. When at last the final notes are ready, quite an elaborate process of manufacture has been gone through. For a slow worker like Sir Henry, the labour of preparing and delivering speeches during an autumn campaign would be really sufficient to occupy all his time. But as it is only one out of about a hundred of his occupations, it is a standing marvel that he manages to pull through.

Keeping at it.

All day long his attention must never relax; even meal-times scarcely afford an instant's respite, and far into the night, when his temples are throbbing, his weary eyes blinking, he must still struggle with his endless labours far beyond the limits of his physical strength. Talk of the white slaves in the sweaters' dens, talk of the man on the treadmill, relentlessly driven on by implacable machinery; talk about convicts in the salt mines of Siberia! Even their cruel lot is scarcely less endurable than that of the aged Premier, whose only taskmaster is a conscientious determination to do his duty. Yet he never complains, his temper is ever unruined, he is always kind, and considerate, and courteous.

Many Interruptions.

After lunch the Premier turned his



Always On the Go.

attention to affairs of state. Many interruptions occurred, however, during the afternoon. A servant would come in with a telegram or a visiting card or a tremendous bundle of correspondence. Sometimes again a messenger would arrive from His Majesty, or a restive colleague wanted to be satisfied on some utterly unimportant matter. A hundred and one interruptions, one perhaps worth five minutes' attention, the other hundred certainly worth no attention at all, would force themselves upon the Premier, and waste many more hours than they actually occupied. When one intruder was dismissed, and when, very wearily and very laboriously, the patient worker had got back to his previous question, and was beginning to flatter himself

that he might now go straight ahead, another unwelcome messenger would appear, and the whole trouble would have to be gone through again.

Piles of Letters.

One of the chief curses of the age is the multiplicity of correspondence. We are always boasting about the great advance in the conveniences of this age, but one of the great inconveniences, from the point of view of the statesman, is the increased facility of communications. The mail for the Premier arrives in huge sackfuls. Of course he has an army of clerks who go through the mass and separate the wheat from the chaff.

The Hardest Task of All.

Perhaps the task which Sir Henry finds most trying of all is that of maintaining harmony among his colleagues; but this he does in a most tactful manner.

If the public only knew the incessant vigilance, the infinite pains, the extravagant flatteries, the trying humiliations which have been necessary, their pity for Sir Henry would only be surpassed by their admiration. Apart from his work as a peacemaker, he has always had the labour of giving practical supervision to every department. No doubt he has confidence in the colleagues he has chosen, but it is impossible for him to forget that a blunder by any subordinate will always be laid at his door. Unlike most English statesmen, he speaks excellent French, and he knows exactly how to set foreigners at their ease. On the occasion of a recent visit of French deputies, he delivered an excellent little speech in French, which was obviously spontaneous, and Frenchmen who know him are loud in their praises of "Sir Bannerman."

The week-end meetings at Riverdale were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney. After a powerful address by the Adjutant in the morning, two souls obtained the blessing. At night the meeting was well attended, and although the Band was away, a red-hot salvation meeting was held. Three souls melted at the Cross.

Whilst the Soldiers of Cottle's Cove were singing "Come on, don't wait," one poor wanderer came to the Cross. The Soldiers danced for joy. Lieutenant Ball is working hard in our midst.—Deilah Clarke.



The Busy Premier in the "Work-room" at No. 10 Downing Street.

Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER BLACKWELL, OF LINDSAY, SAY.

Our comrade passed away on Friday morning, January 24th, and was buried on Sunday afternoon. The service at the house was conducted by Staff-Captain McLean, assisted by Rev. Mr. Phillips (Methodist). Brother Blackwell was a Soldier for twenty-three years. He was converted at Omenee under Captain Freer, and after sixteen years of faithful service there, he moved to Lindsay. He held several local positions in the Corps, and could always be relied on to do his part. He leaves a wife behind him, who has been a Soldier for a long time, being converted shortly after her husband. Four boys are also left.—Bert in Toronto, Herbert on the homestead, John in California, and Lawrence at home.

During the past fifteen months Brother Blackwell was unable to attend the meetings, but all was well with his soul when the end came. We have lost for a good Soldier, the town a good citizen, the family a good husband and father, but we believe he has gone to his reward.

The memorial service was held on Sunday night, and conducted by Staff-Captain McLean, assisted by Ensign Patterson and Ensign and Mrs. Colvert. Two souls cried to God for pardon. The Corps Band and Soldiers marched from the Hall to the house, but were prevented from marching to the graveside by a severe storm.—J. E. C.

BROTHER PRICE, OF HANT'S HARBOUR.

Again the Reaper—Death—has been at work in our little harbour, and has taken from our midst Brother John Price. He was only sick for a few days, when God took him to dwell with Himself. It reminds us again that in the midst of life we are in death. We shall miss him much—miss his happy, beaming face and bright smile, but we believe that our loss is Heaven's gain. He lived a good life, and he died a very happy death. No one who was ever acquainted with Brother Price can doubt but that his spirit is resting in the sunshine of eternal bliss. We deeply sympathize with all the sorrowing ones, and earnestly pray that their sorrow will be comforted, and cheer them in the ranks of our brotherhood. We will step in and fill the vacant place!—Capt. S. Morgan.

MRS. PIERCEY, OF FORTUNE.

On Sunday, January 12, we had to rest the remains of our beloved sister, Mrs. Piercey. The deceased had reached the advanced age of 79 years, and had been sick for some time. Our sister was a follower of Jesus for many years, and through the fires of affliction, and storms and calms of life, she could trust in Him. To-day we think of her as among the redeemed, and united with those who have gone before. Her last words were, "All is well."

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Butler, who took for his text, Rom. v., 12, especially dwelling on the word death, dividing it into six words, beginning with each letter, namely, death, eternally, all, truth, heaven, or hell. A large crowd was present, many of whom came from the adjoining town of Grand Bank, of which our late sister was a native. To the two daughters who are left to extend our sincerest sympathy.—L. H.

MRS. REID, OF HEART'S DELIGHT.

Our much loved comrade, Mrs. Selena Reid, has passed away. She was one of the first Soldiers of the Corps, and has fought a good fight. She was ever ready to do anything for God and The Army. All through her illness she never murmured, but waited patiently for the Master's call. It came on the 8th of January, and she went to her home above, leaving a bright testimony behind that she was going to be with Jesus.

We laid her to rest on the 10th, and a large number of people attended the funeral. She leaves a husband and three children to mourn their loss. The bereaved ones have our sympathy.—Capt. S. Matthews.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

NORWAY.

The public made a very liberal response to our appeal for the poor this Christmas time, and no less than 3,138 families were supplied with food, and other necessities, which were distributed through the Slum Officers.

The 20th Anniversary of the commencement of the Work in Norway was celebrated by a great meeting in the Calmeyergade Hall at Christiania, and amongst others present were Commissioner Ouchterlony, Major Thunell, now of Sweden (who was the first S. A. Captain in Norway) and Major Ostby, the Scandinavian Musical expert. A special Anniversary number of the War Cry has been issued, giving scenes illustrating events from each year's Salvation Army Warfare, with portraits of the different Leaders who have been in command during the twenty years, and last, but not least, an inspiring message from The General in his sturdy Norwegian troops.

WEST INDIES.

Brigadier Hipsey has just returned to Kingston from a Tour in the West of Jamaica, where he had splendid meetings, with excellent crowds and gratifying results. On Sunday afternoon he lectured to a congregation of one thousand people in a Chapel which had been lent for the occasion. He was much impressed with the splendid opportunities for the work of The Salvation Army in the Island.

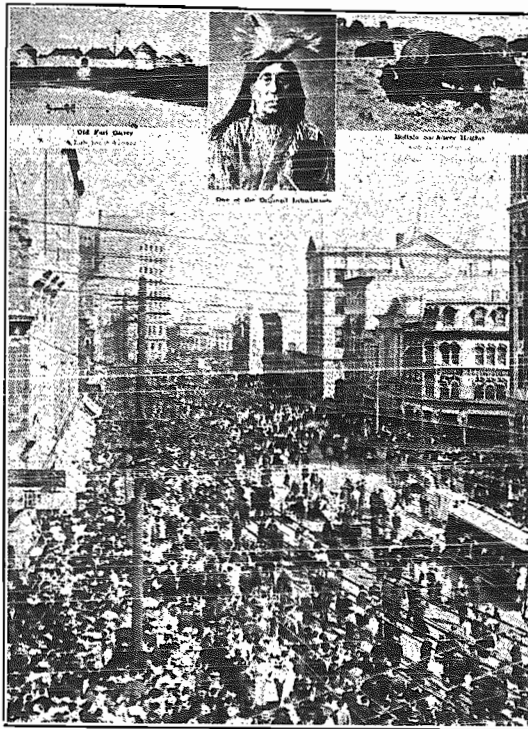
JAPAN.

Lieut.-Colonel Tait writes that she had a good flush at Kyoto, eighteen souls coming out for Salvation. The Hall was full for the first meeting, in which nine Soldiers were enrolled. The Colonel also says that she has received a post card from a convert, expressing his thanks for the new joy he had found, and saying: he can now work his fifteen hours a day more happily.

CEYLON.

The T. C. (Brigadier Hjelm) has recently visited Matale and Kandy. At Matale he was introduced to the audience by Mr. Van Rooyen, a prominent lawyer, and friend of The Army. Dr. Moss, an active Soldier and warm supporter of our work billeted the Brigadier and fifteen Officers at his own expense.

Brig. Yesu Pratham, writing from Nagercoil, says that the Mavalloccor D. O. reports 280 souls in his Division, most having been brought in from heathen darkness. The Changannacherry D. O. also reports a good number of heathen conversions, the number being 103. The revival flame in the Malayan District is spreading, and souls are getting converted on all sides. The Nanjinadu D. O. reports fourteen heathen converts; making a total of 400 souls. A mighty upheaval was expected during the visit of Commissioner Fakir Singh, in the middle of January. The Northern D. O's. are on the alert to link up every soul that is saved as a Soldier of The S. A. Colonel Nuraní has just dedicated a new barracks in Vassoor Corps, in the Agasthepuram District. At the opening of the Corps we had only one family to stand by The S. A., but now almost all the village have become Salvationists. The Barracks is a neat, substantial building and will become the spiritual birthplace of many people we believe. The village people are



The Wonderful Growth of Winnipeg—Main Street.

As it Was.—Barely thirty-five years ago Main Street was a prairie path. Ox teams and prairie wagons straggled across the flat black earth, and the few buildings that then skirted the way gave no promise of those that now loom skyward along the principal street of that one-time prairie village. That trading post of Indian trapper and Hudson Bay factors. Then, pure blooded Indians made up by far the greater half of those who leisurely made their way along the deep-rutted road, where to-day gather the peoples of the wide earth.

quite proud of their building.

A petition has been sent to The T. C. by the people of a village near the above named village (Vassoor). They want The S. A. to come and teach them the religion of Jesus Christ, and Colonel Nuraní has consented to open this place very shortly.

INDIA.

The Self Denial results for the South Indian Territory are now to hand. In spite of difficulties and the dearthness of rice in the Northern parts, the total shows an increase of Rs. 330 over last year's amount. This is a great victory, and one which has caused Colonel Nuraní and her devoted band of Officers much satisfaction. With but one exception, every Division and District smashed its target.

In connection with the above Effort, Colonel Nuraní had a whole day's Councils with the Officers of South Travancore. Certificates were presented to successful C. O's. for their labours associated with the recent Soul-saving Campaign, and also the Harvest Festival.

Ceylon has also eclipsed its previous S.D. Effort, by raising a total of Rs. 4,650, which is Rs. 550 over last year. All previous records are thus beaten, and there is much rejoicing

As it is.—Main Street, Winnipeg! Is there in all the world another street like it? There are longer streets in Chicago, streets more crowded by vehicles and pedestrians in London, straighter streets in Philadelphia, and streets more beautiful in Edinburgh; the streets in New York have taller buildings, and many an old world city street takes the palm from Winnipeg's broad thoroughfare for quaintness, but where is there another street, so new, so magnificently wide, so cosmopolitan in the character of the people who daily pass to and fro over its pavements

on the part of Officers and Soldiers alike.

Lady Lawley, the wife of the Governor of Madras, recently sent for Lieut.-Colonel Puramai, to visit her at Government House, invited her to stay to tea, and gave her a substantial order for work from the Rescue Home.

INTERNATIONAL HEAD-QUARTERS.

Commissioner Railton left I. H. Q. on January 14th for an extended visit of investigation to Austria, Hungary, Roumania, Turkey, Bulgaria and Servia. He will be absent some months, and will, among other places, call at Constantinople and Odessa.

News has reached the Foreign Office of a Soldier who has been conducting meetings on Salvation Army lines in Mexico. Fourteen Roman Catholics have been converted.

A remarkable revival is in progress at Ayr, and hundreds of souls have been swept into the Kingdom. Six hundred and fifty-nine have sought salvation since the awakening, including many ex-jail-birds and drunkards. Two months ago only ten Soldiers stood with the Officers in the open-air, now there are 165. The attendance at the meetings has gone up from

724 to 4,860. There is a striking fall in the charges of drunkenness in the town as a result of the revival.

The Dundee "Evening Telegraph and Post" says:—

"Lochee folks are expressing their gratitude to The Salvation Army Officers who have been acting as the almoners of the shop-keepers and residents. Lochee generously provided ample supplies of food for a Sunday free breakfast and free dinner, and the Salvationists worked with womanly skill and kindness in making all arrangements, and in tending the many men, women, and children who sorely required aid."

UNITED STATES.

Commander Eva Booth has arranged to conduct slashing "Ten Day" Campaigns in the larger American Cities. Boston and New York have already been decided upon, and a unique feature of the Campaign will be the systematic visitation of saloons and houses, by specially appointed Officers.

The commencement of the New York Campaign gives promise of a mighty time to come. Forty-four knelt at the mercy seat on Sunday.

The Mayor of Owensboro, Ky., has turned over the administration of all the local charity work to The Salvation Army, following the lead of the Mayor of Savannah, Ga. Others would do well to follow suit.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Acting-Commissioner Richards has just concluded a stirring Campaign in the North. His meetings at Coalbrook, Stoenpan, Vrededorp, and Pretoria, were exceedingly encouraging, and the outlook at these places is full of promise. The native Locations continue to receive much attention.

At a meeting recently held by Acting-Commissioner Richards in Roeland Street Hall twenty-five souls, all volunteers were at the mercy seat.

An analysis of the inmates on the books of The Army's Social Farm at Durban, last month, shows a variety of nationalities; England, Scotland, Ireland, Austria, Australia, Canada, Finland, Norway, Sweden, and South Africa, being among the countries represented.

MAJOR F. MORRIS ON TOUR.

We arrived at Lethbridge about midnight, and were met by Captain Adams and Cadet Nellinger. On the following day we had a rousing open-air, and about thirty were on the march. The Hall was full. The Major commissioned the Band and Local Officers. The Officers deserve great credit for the way they have worked here.

Fernie Corps has been favoured with a visit from Major Morris and Adjutant Bloss. The people were delighted with their music and singing, and much enjoyed the Major's addresses. Adjutant Bloss was the first on the scene, and conducted the Saturday night meeting. On Sunday morning the Major arrived, and gave a splendid address on "How to Save Souls." The Hall was packed at night. The Band rendered good service at all the meetings. Ensign Pickle and Captain Cook are praying for great things here.

Hands of the Salvation Army warfare in Canada and Newfoundland, may be interesting. At the present time we have in Canada sixty bands, most of which are very fine musical organisations indeed, and contain from thirty to forty skilled musicians, none of whom receive pecuniary remuneration for their services, but who, instead, pay considerable sums out of their own pockets for the maintenance of the band, besides devoting a great deal of time and trouble to practices for increasing their musical knowledge and skill. The Bandmen, like all other local workers in The Salvation Army, do their duty as a labour of love, out of gratitude to their Redeemer.

During the past year, the number of bandmen in this country has been increased by 160, and \$7,500 worth of new instruments has been supplied to the various bands.—Brigadier Bond.

Civil War in Persia.

There is considerable unrest in Persia at present. The Ministry has resigned, and fighting has broken out between the Nationalists and the royalists. The town of Teheran is in a state of siege, and tribal cavalry and cosacks are parading the streets. The cause of the trouble is a demand made by the Nationalists on the Shah, for the expulsion of the reactionary chiefs, who are intriguing against the Cabinet. The Shah refused to comply with the demand, and ordered the arrest of three of the Ministers of State.

The reactionaries, re-inforced by a thousand ruffians from Veramin, hold the Gun Square and the vicinity of the Palace. They have already commenced looting, and some murders have been committed. The Nationalists, about ten thousand strong, have erected barricades, extending for a mile around the Parliament Buildings, and are acting on the defensive.

The Parliament has sent a circular to the Foreign Legations, appealing to the humanity of the European nations for sympathy in their struggle against the Shah's violation of the Constitution. The Shah is reported to be yielding, and seems anxious to adjust all differences without resorting to force.

Taking advantage of this state of affairs, the Turks are massing on the Persian frontier, and arms and ammunition are being sent to them from Constantinople. The Kurds are also menacing the country, so between internal quarrels and foreign aggression, the Persians are at present in an unhappy state.

Straight Railway Track.

In spite of the apparently mathematical straight lines which many of the Western railways appear to follow on the map, it has been stated that the record in this direction will be beaten by the new national transcontinental railway, otherwise known as the Grand Trunk Pacific, seventy miles of which will be constructed without a curve. Fifty years ago, however, a length of seventy-one miles of perfectly straight railway track was constructed on the extension of the Rhodesia Railways, from Bulawayo in the direction of the Victoria Falls. So far, therefore, as the length of straight line is concerned, the record is held by the portion of the Rhodesia Railways above referred to.

Something About Fishing.

Fishing for souls is a personal work. It is not confined to the pulpit; every man or woman who possesses faith and an ardent love of Jesus should engage in it. It is not a "professional" business, restricted to a few, and to be done in a set fashion.

Nor is it to be accomplished only by a whole church employing a huge net to bring in a multitude of converts at a single draught. Sometimes a powerful and general revival does this. But conversions follow individual effort with individual hearts.—Dr. Cuyler.

The Band boys at Fernie are trying to raise sufficient money to get some new instruments, and have already over \$400.00 towards that object.

A MODERN GIDEON.

(Continued from page 4.)

have thought that the Governor-General was leaving the town, instead of a Salvation Army Cadet.

Some Queer Sympathisers.

Gideon went straight to work—there was no Training College then—and, with another Cadet, was sent to Newburgh. They had to stand alone here, and one night, as they were singing on the street, Gideon overheard one of a gang of ruffians say to his mates: "Let's go and get them poor fellows something to eat." Later on the gang marched into the hall bearing six loaves of bread and a box of herrings, which they deposited on the platform. The same gang offered to get some wood for them, and about a dozen marched into the Quarters one day with an armful each. The Cadets thanked them, but felt rather bad afterwards when they heard that the young ruffians had stolen it from an old man's wood-pile.

Some Discouraging Receptions.

Things were not much better at the other Corps Gideon went to. At Trenton he was greeted at the station by a man who shouted out, "Satan appeared also." On his arrival at the Quarters he found that all the front windows were smashed. The windows of the Barracks were also all out, and he had to spend the afternoon in fixing up the place for the Sunday meetings. Two or three times the Officers here were mobbed, and one night a Cadet got struck across the chest with a slab and was badly hurt. In spite of all these annoyances, however, Gideon enjoyed his six months' stay at this place, for the work of God prospered, and many drunkards, wife-beaters and sinners of every kind cried to God for mercy.

At Forest only six Soldiers turned out to welcome the new Officers, whom they seemed to regard as tramps. After a week of prayer and self-depial, however, a blessed revival broke out, and many sought Christ.

Becomes District Officer.

The present Staff-Captain has many more stories to relate of his early battles, but we must hasten on to the time when he became a District Officer. Whilst stationed in London he had married Captain Bella Stubbs, a Canadian Officer, who came out of Walkerton. They were appointed to Windsor, Ont., and from there they went to Guelph, with the rank of Ensign. Several District commands in Ontario and the Eastern Province followed, and then they proceeded to Bermuda. On returning to Canada, somewhat broken in health, owing to their long years of strenuous service, they took a well-earned furlough.

A Great Opportunity.

The position of Building Superintendent was then offered to the Staff-Captain, and he saw his opportunity of becoming exceedingly useful to The Army in another sphere of labour than that of Field Work.

The expansion of our work necessitated the erection of numbers of buildings all over the country, and we greatly needed a good architect to draw the plans for us. Staff-Captain Miller jumped into the breach, and by going through a special course of study, qualified himself to fill the position. For the last four years he has drawn the plans for whatever buildings we have put up, and some of the finest structures we possess in Canada have been built according to his designs. The Grace Hospital, the St. John's School-house, the pile of buildings recently erected at Vancouver, the St. John Citadel, and many other fine structures are some of the lasting monuments to his skill and devotion that will remain long after the Staff-Captain has passed to his eternal reward in Heaven.

An Important Work.

Our architect is at present working upon many important plans involving the expenditure of thousands of dollars. Some of the greater of the proposed enlargements are as follows:

Remodelling of Quebec Citadel, and Alexander Street Barracks at Montreal. The latter place will be used for a Metropole and Salvage Store when altered. A new wing is to be added to the Training College, and also to the Calgary Rescue Home, and the Peterboro Barracks is to be improved. Several new Citadels are also to be erected shortly. It will thus be seen that the Staff-Captain has plenty of work to keep him busily employed, and we trust he will long be spared to us to carry on this important branch of S. A. warfare.

WILL D. R. B. TAKE NOTE?

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin has received D. R. B.'s letter, and is extremely grieved to learn that she is in such sorrow and distress. If this sister will write to Mrs. Gaskin; her communication will be treated as strictly confidential, and any advice and assistance possible will be joyfully given. D. R. B. is being lifted to the Throne of God in earnest prayer.

A Salvation Object Lesson.

The Novel Pulpit Aid Used By Captain Gray, Forfar.

No one knows better the value of the old Gospel axiom "First get your audience," than The Salvation Army Officer, and he is always pressing into his service new and novel ideas, whereby he can catch the eye of the "man in the street." Many a one will be attracted by something unconventional in the hands of a street preacher.

One of the most striking object-lessons for the pulpit or platform is that which is used by Captain Gray, of the Salvation Army Headquarters, Forfar. It consists of a model doorway, with the text, "I am the door on it, and also the words 'Come,' 'Faith,' and 'Repentance.'" This forms the basis of a stirring, homily. For open-air and Children's work this novelty is invaluable.

"When stationed at Alexandria, in Glasgow, I saw a cardboard representation of a door, similar to the one I now use, and I thought it would be useful for Salvation work," says Captain Gray. "Then I went to Glasgow, and one of my relations there made this one for me, out of odds and ends. It is about thirty inches in height, and it is a useful ornament."

Trout for Central Africa.

A consignment of trout is now on its way from England to Zomba, in British Central Africa. Mr. Cadman, of the North of England Fish Hatchery, has been entrusted by the British Government with the task of packing them. In 1905 he sent out a consignment in patent boxes, but these failed in the land transport on the way from Chinde to Zomba. Last year he again sent out ten thousand rainbow ova, which proved a great success. They developed into one-and-a-half pound fish in fifteen months. The present consignment consists of 10,000 brown trout ova, and 3,000 fontinales, or American brook trout. They are packed in patent boxes, with ice chests, so arranged that the ice may be replenished. The voyage will occupy four weeks, and after arrival there will be a journey of four days up the Zambezi. The boxes will then go a four days' journey by rail, and after that be carried for one hundred miles through the bush by natives. The temperature of the country to be traversed varies from 70 degrees to 115 degrees. A considerable equipment for the establishment of a hatchery, is also being sent out.

Be more concerned to save one fallen one from her shame, one drunkard from his folly, one prodigal from the defilement of the far country, than to discuss those speculations about truth which, after all, interest but few, and are not helpful even to them.

Band Uniforms.

Now is your opportunity for ordering Band Uniforms. Don't delay in obtaining full particulars and samples. If you are anticipating ordering a new outfit, write the Trade Secretary, who will be pleased to give you full information.

Ladies' Dress Goods.

A full line of Serges, Cravettes, Cashmeres and Lustres. Samples forwarded on application.

JUST PUBLISHED!

"Jabez, the Unlucky."

A Story of Junior Life in Southern India.
Preface by Commissioner Booth-Tucker.
Postpaid, 30c.

THE TRADE SECRETARY,
ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

Salvation Songs THE COMMISSIONER,

WILL VISIT

Holiness.

Tunes—Give me a heart, 32; Nativity, 51; Song Book, 337.

1 Give me a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels the blood
So freely split for me.

Chorus.

Give me a heart like Thine!
By Thy wonderful power,
And Thy grace every hour,
Give me a heart like Thine!

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect and right and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

To Me, Dear Saviour, Yes, to Me.

2 To me, dear Saviour, yes, to me,
Speak out Thy utmost will;
What Thy great love doth bid me do,
I surely can fulfill.

Chorus.

There is not in my heart, left, one
treasure, dear Lord,
That I would not yield gladly to
Thee;
Only let, in Thy mercy, Thy pleadings
be heard,
They shall gladly be answered by
me.

To me, dear Saviour, yes, to me,
Thy gracious pardon show;
That not one sin I've ever sinned,
May unforgiven go.

To me, dear Saviour, yes, to me,
The flood-gates open wide;
That even I may stoop and wash,
Within the crimson tide.

War and Experience.

Tune—B. J. 78.

3 I am a Soldier of the Cross,
A follower of the Lamb;
I will not fear to own His cause,
Nor blush to speak His name.

Chorus.

Let us march through the world with
the fire and the blood;
Lord, the power and the glory are
Thine;
When we've turned guilty sinners by
millions to God,
Like stars in the heavens will
shine.

The foci of truth and men I'll face,
And bring them to the blood;
I'll change the world by Jesus' grace,
And conquer it for God.

Yes, I will fight and Christ shall reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toll and victory gain,
For Thou hast given the word.

Tune—I have pleasure, 171.

4 Where are now those fond fancies,
That my heart felt long ago?
They have vanished, gone forever,
Now His will alone I know.
For I felt my life dreaming,
When I heard the Master's call.

Chorus.

I have pleasure in His service,
More and more, more than all;
I have pleasure in His service,
More and more, more than all.

Where are now the chains that bound
me,
Chains of sin and self and pride;
They are gone for Jesus broke them,
When I sought His risen side.

Now a grand and nobler bondage,
Does my raptured soul enthral.

Salvation.

Tunes—No other argument, 53; Con-
gress, 28; Song Book, No. 77.

5 Jesus! the Name high over all,
In hell, or earth, or sky;
Angels and men before it fall,
And devils fear and fly.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., Thursday, February 13th. 3 p.m. Salvation Meeting, Reform Baptist Church. 8 p.m., "From Bethlehem to Calvary," in the Opera House.

FREDERICTON, Friday, February 14th. 3 p.m., Salvation Meeting in Methodist Church. 8 p.m., "From Bethlehem to Calvary," in Opera House.

SUSSEX, Saturday, February 15th. 8 p.m., Lecture "Yesterday, To-day and To-morrow of the Salvation Army." The meeting will be held in the Methodist Church, and His Worship the Mayor will preside.

MONCTON, on Sunday, February 16th.—11 a.m. Holiness Meeting, in the Citadel. 3 p.m., Lecture, "Yesterday, To-day and To-morrow of The Salvation Army." Premier Robinson will preside. 7 p.m., "From Bethlehem to Calvary." The meetings, afternoon and night, will be held in the Opera House.

TRURO, Monday, February 17, 8 p.m., "From Bethlehem to Calvary," in Y.M.C.A. Hall.

DARTMOUTH, Tuesday, February 18th. 8 p.m., Salvation Meeting in St. James' Presbyterian Church.

AMHERST, Wednesday, February 19th. 3 p.m., Salvation Meeting. 8 p.m., "From Bethlehem to Calvary," in Methodist Church.

CHATHAM, Thursday, February 20th. 3 p.m., Salvation Meeting, St. John's Presbyterian Church. 8 p.m., "The Yesterday, To-day and To-morrow of the Salvation Army," in the Masonic Hall. Lieut.-Governor Tweedie will preside.

NEWCASTLE, Friday, February 21st. 3 p.m., Salvation Meeting in Opera House. 8 p.m., "From Bethlehem to Calvary," Opera House.

MONTREAL, Sunday, February 23rd. Salvation Services in the Citadel at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. "From Bethlehem to Calvary" in the Rifles' Armouries at 7 p.m.

POINT ST. CHARLES, Monday, February 24th. "From Bethlehem to Calvary," in the Armouries.

TORONTO, Sunday, March 1st. The Commissioner will meet the Young People of the City at the Victoria Hall at 2 p.m. The Territorial Staff Band will be present.

Lieut.-Colonel Fugmire and Staff Captain Morris will accompany the Commissioner.

Jesus! the Name to sinners dear,
The Name to sinners given;
It scatters all their guilty fear,
It turns their hell to heaven.

Jesus! the prisoner's fetters breaks,
And bruises Satan's head;
Power into strengthless souls it
speaks,
And life into the dead.

O that the world might taste and see
The riches of His grace!
The arms of love that compass me
Would all mankind embrace.

Tunes—What's the news? 126; We're
travelling home, 128; Song Book,
No. 103.

6 Whenever we meet you always
say,
"What's the news?"
Pray what's the order of the day?
What's the news?
Oh, I have got good news to tell,
My Saviour hath done all things well,
And triumphed over death and hell,
That's the news.

The Lamb was slain on Calvary,
To set a world of sinners free,
For us he bore the cruel head,
For us His precious blood was shed;
And now He's risen from the dead.

And Jesus Christ can save you too,
Your sinful heart he can renew,
This moment, if for sin you grieve,
This moment, if you do believe,
A full acquittal you'll receive.

WANTED!

Consecrated women, to offer them-
selves for Nursing, Rescue, and Maternity
Work. Great advances are con-
templated in this branch of our opera-
tions, including nursing among the
poor, and in the homes of the people,
besides other developments of this
important work. Apply to:

MRS. COMMISSIONER COOMBS,
25 Albert Street, Toronto.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe
beloved, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and
children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner The
G. B. M. Co., 100 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Missing"
on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray
expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be
inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars
is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers,
soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through
this column and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give
any information about persons mentioned in it.

First Insertion.

6361. OLIVER, ARTHUR: age 29;
height 5ft. 10in.; fair hair; light blue
eyes; clear complexion; plasterer by
trade; came to Montreal in November,
1905; last heard of in Calgary; mother
very distressed at not hearing from
him; news urgently wanted.

6357. McCALLUM, PETER: last
known address 255-B 3rd Street, De-
troit, Mich.; age 24, height 5ft. 8in.;
light brown hair; birth-mark on cheek.
Mother enquires.

6356. WOOD, MISS LOUIS: age
45; height 5ft. 5in.; very slim; brown
hair, sprinkled with grey; missing
nine months; last known address,
Medicine Hat, can speak several
languages; brother and friends very
anxious.

6357. JORGENSEN, FERDINAND
A., alias Johnson; Danish native; born
in Anderstrup, Maribo, 1867; tall and
fair; last heard of four years ago in
Fairbank, Alaska. Mother enquires.

6309. COOMBS, GEORGE: married;
age 50; height 5ft. 5in.; curly hair;
hazel eyes; freckled complexion; last
heard of in Winnipeg; news wanted
if alive or dead.

5390. RAYNER, HARRIET, or
NETHERSOLE; last address sent to
friends, Port Over, Ont., some eight
years ago; may have changed her
name to Vanderlinden or Sarah Moody;
age 30; light brown hair; brown eyes;
fair complexion; may be in Simcoe or
that neighbourhood.

6049. MACE, MORLEY NOBLE;
age 34; height 5ft. 6in.; wavy golden
dark eyes; dark brown hair; was seen
a few years ago, was then on his
way to Algoma, Ont.; news wanted.

6150. RENTLY, CHAS. HORACE;
single, age 26; height 5ft. 8in.; dark
hair, hazel eyes; clear complexion;
carpenter by trade; last heard of in
Sask.; was once employed by the
Mich. Central Ry., as foreman carpen-
ters for news.

6365. WAGSTEFF, JAMES, came to
Canada in June, 1906; when last heard
of was working in Hamilton on the
docks; age 22; height 5ft. 3in.; stoutly
built; mother very anxious for news
of him.

6366. HULME, JAMES; age 35;
height 5ft.; dark brown hair; grey
eyes; light complexion; missing six
years; supposed to be an organist in
Montreal.

6368. WINTERS, JAMES H.; tall,
well built; about 65 years of age; dark
complexion; thin lips tinged with
grey; was in Calgary; last heard of
in Edmonton; news wanted.

6374. HEAGLES, E. ELVIRA; miss-
ing from Norwich, since 1902; age 46;
brown hair; may be going grey; has
been in Toronto and Hamilton; may
be going by the name of Mrs. Andrew
Heagles.

Winter Campaign Specials.

The Chief Secretary

St. Thomas, Saturday and Sunday,
February 15th and 16th.
Hamilton, Saturday and Sunday,
February 22nd and 23rd.
Mrs. Sowton will accompany the
Chief Secretary to St. Thomas
and Hamilton, and Brigadier Potter
will also accompany the Chief Secretary
to Hamilton.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

Peterborough, Saturday and Sunday,
February 15th, and 16th.
Temple, February 20th.
Kingston, Saturday and Sunday,
March 14th, and 15th.
Belleville, Monday, March 16th.
BRIGADIER COLLIER.
St. Catharines, February, 15th, 16th
Midland, February 23rd, and March
1st.

MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.

With League of Mercy Brigade,
Will conduct meetings at Riverview,
Wednesday, Feb. 19; Esther Street,
Wednesday, Feb. 23.

The Territorial Staff Band

Lindsay, Saturday and Sunday, Febru-
ary 22nd and 23rd.
Uxbridge, Saturday and Sunday,
March 14th and 15th.
Orangeville, Saturday and Sunday,
April 4th and 5th.
Orillia, Saturday and Sunday, April
18th and 19th.

G. B. M. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Edwards, Western Province—
Huntsville, February 15, 16, 17.
Parry Sound, February 15, 16,
North Bay, Feb. 20; Englehart, Feb.
21-24.
New Liskeard, Feb. 25, 26; Haldim-
bury, Feb. 28, 29, March 1.
Captain Martin, Western Province—
Palmerton, February 14-18.
Georgian, February 19, 20; Hespeler,
Feb. 23; Galt, Feb. 22-24.
Paris, Feb. 28; Brantford, Feb. 29,
March 1, 2.
Captain Hurd, East Ontario—
Peterborough, February 15, 16, 17.
Cobourg, February 21-23; Port Hope,
Feb. 24, 25.
Fiction, Feb. 26, 27; Trenton, Feb.
28; Belleville, Feb. 29, March 1, 2.
Ensign Ash, Eastern Province—
Halifax, Feb. 12, 13; Dartmouth,
Feb. 14, 15; London, Feb. 16, 17; Sarnia,
Feb. 18, 19; New Aberdeen, Feb. 20,
21; Glace Bay, Feb. 23; Lunenburg,
Feb. 24, 25.
Dominion, Feb. 25; Whitehead, Feb.
26, 27; Sydney, Feb. 27, 28;
St. James, Feb. 29, March 1.